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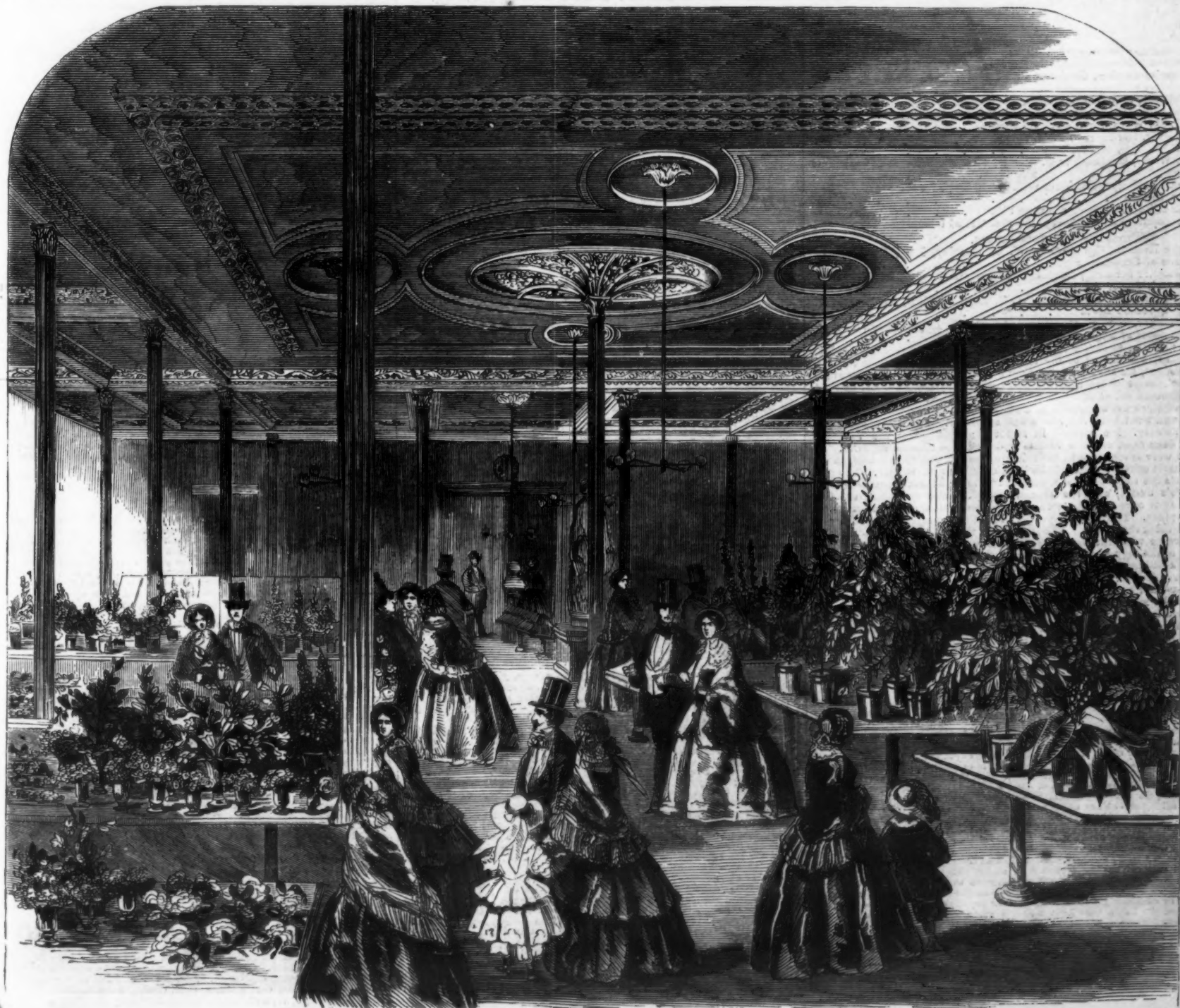
THE ORIGIN OF LYNCH LAW.

THE code of "Judge Lynch" is an American institution, and although the administration of punishment upon individuals by exasperated mobs is not peculiar to our history, still what is popularly known as "Lynching" is of home production, and was originally intended for beneficent purposes. It is a better term, and in its original practice had a more orderly and civilizing aspect in frontier communities than the much boasted "squatter sovereignty." Charles Lynch, one of the proprietors of Lynchburg, Va., who originated and enacted practically the celebrated code, was an officer of high rank in the Revolutionary war. His family came from the north of Ireland, and settled early in the colonies. Some of its members were attached to the "Society of Friends." During the struggle of the war of independence the country on James River and the Roanoke, about the Blue Ridge and mountain ranges, was harrassed by a lawless band of Tories and desperadoes, which extended its murders and robberies to the vicinity of Lynchburg. The laws were defied, in fact, the

police and civil authorities were powerless, and the case required energetic means, something that would put a stop to the evil. Col. Charles Lynch was a resolute and determined man, of elevated patriotic principles, a staunch friend of Washington and his cause, as were all the members of the Colonel's family. To meet the exigencies of the case, he organized a strong party of determined and honorable men, men of high moral character and commanding influence, and with them he scoured the country. So well did he manage his expeditions, that he very soon had possession of many of the most desperate outlaws, who had so long ravaged the country, and set the well disposed citizens at defiance. At first these villains bore a brave front, and expressed their faith in the belief that they could get clear upon trial, but Col. Lynch did not intend to give them such an opportunity. Organizing a court of his own, he empanelled a jury from among the best men in his company, and proceeded to try the culprits. The villains were permitted to defend themselves, and introduce testimony to clear up their characters—if convicted of high crimes they were

summarily executed—if for minor offences, they were tarred and feathered and ordered to leave the community. This prompt and retributive justice soon filled the Tories and outlaws with terror, and the very name of Judge Lynch made the boldest of them turn pale. In a few weeks after the institution of this "higher law" court the villains who escaped arrest abandoned their haunts and sought protection in the lower counties of North Carolina, where the British had temporary ascendancy.

Lynch law in all fairness and justice should never be identified with "mobs" and "riots," and personal affrays with pistols and bowie knives. It was applied exclusively in cases beyond the jurisdiction of organized government, and the operation of either the common or statute laws; or in those instances which occur in new countries where the conviction of rogues and desperadoes is not possible, where courts and laws exist in form but not in fact. The old citizens of almost every one of our Western States recollect times when in certain localities horse thieves, counterfeiters and other rogues held courts and justice in contempt.



EXHIBITION OF THE N. Y. HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY AT CLINTON HALL, N. Y.

Accomplices were always at hand to serve on juries, or as witnesses to swear an *alibi*, or by some other form of dishonesty, prevent conviction. Witnesses who were honest, and appeared in court to testify to the guilt of the prisoners, were made to suffer by the torch of the incendiary, or were waylaid and maimed or murdered in cold blood. Honest and virtuous citizens were often intimate with neighbors who were secret accomplices of the gang. Sheriffs would be chosen, Justices of the Peace appointed, who were subsequently found out to be silent partners of the robbers and assassins. When such a state of things existed, what was to be done? How could the law be made effective? How could justice be administered? A prompt arrest and trial of the suspected parties, without the delay and technical forms of English or American law, and summary punishment, when there was proof enough to convince honest and candid persons of the guilt of the party on trial. This was Lynch law, such was its origin, and hundreds of cases might be adduced to show that it has proved the pioneer of good order, of civil and judicial authority.

NEW YORK HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY.

THE last exhibition of this Society at Clinton Hall, which closed on the evening of Thursday, June 19th, was in every way worthy of the reputation which it has secured by its past career. It was the show of a Society numbering some three hundred paying members in the metropolis of America, at a season of the year when earth's plants were in full bloom, and when every gardener who cultivates vegetables for the city market should boast of his abundant productions. Two dishes of Longworth's Prolific strawberries, exhibited by Edward Decker, gardener of J. Q. Jones, took a \$5 premium, and were considered much the best specimen exhibited, though several others were handsome, both of this variety, Hovey's Seedlings, and some others. There were several fine Seedlings. Rare plants were indeed rare. Not a single one of the celebrated new Chinese plant, *Dilictru Spectabilis* was shown, and only a meager bunch of the flowers. There were four pots of Erica, in full bloom, one of them bearing flowers of pale green, shown by Alex. Gordon, gardener to Edwin Hoyt, that could not be easily exceeded in beauty. This is a plant not much known in this country, and is, we believe, a native of the Cape of Good Hope. It is extremely beautiful. The same gardener exhibited a plant, we think, quite unknown to florists generally in this country, called *Parritia Borbonica*. It is not in flower, but the leaves are very beautiful, and attracted much attention. It was awarded a premium of \$10. The collection of cut roses was as fine as the most ardent lover of this, the queen of Flora's kingdom, could desire. The first premium, \$15, was awarded to Wm. A. Burges of Glenwood, near Roslyn, L. I., for the best collection of roses, and a premium of \$10 for a bunch in a pot. He has some seventy varieties, most of which he brought from England three years ago, of the choicest in the kingdom. This \$15 premium was the one offered by W. G. Hunt. Dr. G. Knight showed a pretty collection of ferns, a beautiful plant, which is very much neglected, because it is so common in a wild state. His new arrangement of long tin tubes, filled with water, for cut flowers, is a great improvement on the old style, of vials set in holes in a board. The great lack of interest in the public in this city, is the most remarkable thing connected with the show and the Society. True there was a fair amount of visitors in the evening, but through the day the rooms were nearly empty, and no wonder; the exhibition was not one to attract a crowd, or one worthy their attention or creditable to the city, however much it might be to the active few who have so long struggled to maintain it in a state of respectability.

LIST OF PRIZES AWARDED BY THE SOCIETY.

FRUITS.	
Alexander Gordon, Gardener to E. Hoyt, Esq., for the best two varieties of Grapes, one bunch of each	\$5
Christopher Schmeig, Gardener to Chas. H. Rogers, Esq., for the best three varieties of Strawberries, 1 quart of each	5
Dr. J. M. Ward, for the second best	3
E. Decker, Gardener to J. Q. Jones, Esq., for the best quart of Strawberries, one variety	2
John White, Gardener to G. Morris, Esq., for the second best	1
FLOWERS.	
John Humphreys, Gardener to F. Enne, Esq., for the best 3 Fuchsias, in pots	\$5
William Poynter, for the second best	3
Wm. Poynter, for the best three varieties of Gloxinias in pots	2
VEGETABLES.	
George Hamlyn, Gardener to W. C. Langley, Esq., for the best brace of Cucumbers	\$3
Christopher Schmeig, Gardener to Chas. H. Rogers, Esq., for the best 4 heads of Lettuce	1
George Hamlyn, Gardener to W. C. Langley, Esq., for the best 6 turnip-rooted Beets	1
Christopher Schmeig, Gardener to Charles H. Rogers, Esq., for the best quart of Kidney Beans	1

In addition to these, there were a number of prizes presented by friends and members of the Society, in sums varying from three to ten dollars, for the best specimens of fruit, vegetables and flowers. The feature of the occasion was a speech by the Rev. Dr. Osgood. He bloomed out at the same point of elevation at which the company had admired the expansion of a resurrection flower, which came as a bud, and went away full blown and exquisite. The orator was literally drowsy. He reveled in sweet odors. To him the Verbenas sang deep bass, and the Violets and Fuchsias chimed soprano. As there were even tints in the rainbow, and the octave in music, so the prismatic colors suggested the harmonic scale of nature. The gardener's life taught him self denial, and brought out pleasant lessons of life's duties, and the clumsy pumpkin and spreading esculent asparagus were not forgotten, for they were all ornamental and held their place. The "flower-people" Mr. Osgood styled the plants that stood thick about him. The terms were the old-fashioned folk; they who came with the earlier ages, and were older than Noah; they were of the foggy stamp, and brought forth and nurtured their young after a fashion different from the moderns. Dr. Knight, who had the premium for these little fragrant, green "old fogies," came in for the speaker's praise, as he did for the Society's. His Orchids hung about the room, and it was impossible to help admiring them. Mr. Osgood looked upon the flower-garden as a spot for the recreation that the mind stands in need of, when it is warped with other cares. He grew pleasantly eloquent over the resurrection-flower and the South American rock-rose, and as he came down from his elevation carried away his reward in the shape of two splendid rose-bouquets.

LATEST FOREIGN NEWS.

EUROPE.

The steamship Atlantic arrived June 22, from Liverpool, with advices to the 21st of June, four days later than those previously received. The news of the dismissal of Mr. Crampson, which was carried out in the Asia, was commented on by the press in a tone indicating but little excitement. The *Morning Post*, the organ of Lord Palmerston, repeats, "that there is neither war nor cause for war; it is fairly a question of temper. The English people are on the best of terms; the English government is disposed to be most amiable and polite; the Washington cabinet alone remains in the sulks, and till it comes to its better self we must bear with its pettish ways as well as we can. It would be folly to seek when all the dudgeon is on one side." It is generally conceded that Mr. Dallas will not be sent home.

The *Times* exhibits its usual feeling towards the United States, and makes the letter of "A New Englander" in its columns the peg on which to hang a great deal of what can only be described as abuse. The *Daily News* wonders that aggressive America should cite the annexation of India as a palliation of her own propensities—India being entirely an exceptional case—not to be understood by analogy. The *News* further says that it is with the Northern States of the Union that Britain should come to an understanding, for the Northern States would rather dissolve the Union than go to war with England. The *News*, however, thinks that the dismissal of Mr. Dallas would serve no purpose except to trip up animosity. The *Morning Chronicle* thinks it "cowardly" to make a scapegoat of Mr. Crampson—a valuable public servant, for having only too faithfully done his duty.

The London *Morning Star* (organ of the Manchester men), has an admirable editorial, setting forth the merits of the dispute in respect to Central America.

As to Mr. Crampson, the *Star* thinks that to involve some fifty or sixty millions of people, of the same race, language and religion, in desperate and deadly strife, in order to avenge the dignity of Crampson, is too great an absurdity to be for a moment entertained. Nay, indeed, it is pretty clear, that like the removal of one of those small insects, which in tropical climates burrow under the skin, and irritate the whole surrounding flesh, this gentleman's expulsion from the United States will serve greatly to allay the inflammation which his presence produced.

The Nile, 91; the Shannon, 51; the Pyriades, 21, and the Cossack, 21 guns, have been telegraphed to prepare for foreign service with all possible despatch. Their destination is believed and correctly reported to be North America.

The reports from the corn districts of France not effected by the inundations are still very promising, and should the blooming season, now commencing, pass off well, there is good hope that, notwithstanding the immense destruction occasioned by the floods, the corn crop throughout France may not fall very much below an average.

Napoleon had personally visited the districts of the inundation; by the Loire. He handed from his private purse 20,000fr. to the Prefect of Loiret; to the Mayor of Beaugency, 20,000fr.; to the Prefect of the Loire-et-Cher, 50,000fr.; to the Prefect of Indre-et-Loire, 50,000fr.; and he sent also a sum of 50,000fr. to the Prefect of the Maine-et-Loire. Nothing like an accurate estimate of the damage done by the inundations has been published; but it has been roughly estimated that 40,000 people have been rendered homeless, and that 100,000 have been thrown out of employment.

The attempted assassination of the Queen of Spain was by a young carpenter named Puente, who had been drawn into a secret society, organized by one Fernando Marques. He was told that if he fired on her Majesty a sum of 1,000 piastres should be given to him, and that if he failed to do so he should be certainly put to death by his fellow-conspirators. On the 28th, at the moment at which the carriage of the Princess of the Asturias approached the Calle del Arenal, he drew a pistol from his pocket, a police agent seized his arm and prevented him from discharging the weapon. Just after his arrest Fernando Marques went to the palace, on pretext of making revelations respecting the conspiracy. He is a native of Almadenejo, in the province of Ciudad Real. His political opinions have always been Carlist. He is a bold, enterprising man, and has been imprisoned for forgery.

The Portuguese Cabinet has been formed, with the Marquis de Loule as President.

The 14th, 21st, 48th, and 57th regiments have left the Crimea. The army is falling.

It is said that 70,000 masons are to rebuild Sebastopol after the departure of the allied troops.

The Hamburg *News* publishes a letter from Warsaw, which contains a second speech delivered by the Emperor of Russia to an assembly of 150 nobles on May 28, the day following the grand ball given by the nobility. The sentiments expressed by the Emperor were similar to those manifested in his first address, and he declared himself ready to do everything that lay in his power to develop the prosperity of Poland. His Majesty's address concluded, however, with a menace to this effect: "Be it known also to you, gentlemen, that when it is necessary I can punish, and will do so."

It is reported in Berlin that Prussia and Sardinia have both demanded to be admitted into the commission for re-organizing the Lombardian Principalities, and that the demand has been acceded to. It was difficult to refuse Prussia, in her quality of a great German Power, interested in States bordering the Rhine. Sardinia, therefore, hereafter admitted to maintain the equilibrium on the side of the Western Powers.

Letters from Milan state that the Austrian government has resolved to erect the Lombardo-Venetian provinces into a kingdom of Upper Italy, and to place a prince of Italian birth—the Grand Duke of Tuscany, who is also an Austrian Archduke—on the throne. To this determination the Cabinet of Austria is said to have been brought by its anxiety to neutralize the growing popularity of Piedmont.

A telegraphic despatch from Trieste, forwarding news from Alexandria, announces that Arabia is still in a state of insurrection. It has declared it will no longer recognize the rule of the Sultan. The governor of the Hedjaz holds out firmly, but is without relief or support. Another despatch, of doubtful authenticity, records a great fermentation among the Turks on the subject of the Hatti Humayun. At Podgorizza, it is said, the Turks have burnt two Catholic churches and killed two Christians; at Niseki, near Montenegro, the Christians, in order to avenge themselves for the continual outrages they meet with, have attacked and pillaged a caravan coming from Ragusa; fourteen Turks were killed.

A letter from Odessa, of May 24th, states that the town was filled with strangers, and that more than a third Liverpool and Constantinople firms had established themselves there, "to the prejudice of the small traders."

The steamer Anglo-Saxon arrived at Quebec, June 25, with London dates to June 12th and Glasgow to the 15th. Consols closed on the 11th at 94½. The cotton market was steady, with moderate sales. The discussion of the American question continued in the newspapers, and our troubles in Kansas claimed attention. The *Post* is of opinion that many in the United States look to a foreign war as a means to avert a crisis in our domestic affairs, which can probably be settled only by an appeal to arms. The *Times* says the question of retaining Mr. Dallas should rest entirely upon the guilt or innocence of Mr. Crampson. "If the latter be innocent, Mr. Dallas ought not to remain, and if guilty, no false pride should prevent us from acquiescing in his expulsion." The *Times* also says Mr. Dallas is empowered to settle the differences connected with the Central American question, and if necessary, submit the points in dispute to arbitration. A treaty for the extradition of criminals has been concluded at the Hague between the Netherlands and the United States. There is no other news of importance.

Last prices of Consols on Tuesday, June 10, 94 to 94½. Money continued abundant in the discount market, at rates about ½ per cent. below those of the Bank.

In Paris, on Tuesday, the funds closed 70 francs money, and 71 50 account. There is a small profit on the import of gold from the United States.

London—On Monday, June 7, the day of the Asia's sailing, the market remained dull, but without change in prices, from those quoted in Friday's Circular, except that in American under 5½d. there was some irregularity. The day's sales were 5,000 bales, including 500 bales on speculation and 500 for export.

Breadstuffs dearer. Wheat, 2d. @ 8d. per bushel; Flour, 4d. @ 1s. per barrel; and Indian Corn, 1s. @ 1s. 6d. per quarter advance over last week's quotations, but only a moderate amount of business was done at the advance.

It appears that the gold news from Australia, received in London a few days before the Atlantic sailed, had a more decided effect on the Funds than the bankers reported. The present quotation (94½ to 94½) for Consols is ex-dividend, against 94½ to 94½, by the previous packet, with the half-yearly dividend included; so that, allowing 1½ per cent. interest off, there is an actual rise of 1 per cent.

CENTRAL AMERICA.

By the arrival at New Orleans of Mr. Morling, our Minister to Guatemala, we learn that when he left, Mr. Morling, the Guatemalan army of two thousand men had been ordered to invade Nicaragua. This fact has revived the rumor that Guatemala, San Salvador and Honduras had formed a league against Walker. The failure of the campaign of Costa Ricans, however, has, in all probability, induced these governments to this to abandon the enterprise.

The United States steam frigate *Sasquehanna*, Commander Joshua R. Sands, arrived at Key West, June 17, from Aspinwall and San Juan, carrying the broad pennant of Com. H. Paulding. The *Sasquehanna* left San Juan on the 10th. Nothing very definite was learned of the movements of General Walker, who was at Leon awaiting the result of the election of a President, then pending. The army of Costa Rica had disappeared. Carrera, President of Guatemala, had raised an army of 3,000 men to act against Walker, and left his capital with the full determination of giving him battle; but before he had reached the borders of his State his ranks were reduced by desertion and death to five hundred men, when he deemed it the wisest policy to march back again. So Walker has nothing to fear from Guatemala. Honduras refused to allow the Guatemalan army to pass through her territory—for the reason that Walker would certainly whip them, and then follow the vanquished into Honduras. St. Salvador is also friendly to Walker's government, and he is now more firmly seated upon Central American soil than any of the native rulers. The recruits from New Orleans, with six pieces of artillery and a large quantity of munitions of war, found no difficulty in joining Walker's forces. There are in all about 1,500 Americans in Nicaragua, of whom but few are women. It is to be noted that while the mortality is very great among the men, but few women die, a fact attributable to the greater care females take of themselves, they being also less exposed to the variations of the climate.

WEST INDIES.

The United States mail steamship Quaker City, Capt. A. W. Shufeldit, from Mobile 15th, and Havana on the evening of the 17th, arrived here June 22d. The run from Mobile to Havana was made in 42 hours, and from Havana to this port in 82 hours, making the running time from Mobile to New York five days and four hours.

There is no news of importance from Cuba. Everything on the island is quiet. No intelligence has been received from the officials sent to Costa Rica. The stock of sugars on hand is 24,000 boxes; shipped last week, 40,000. The market is at a stand, but firm at last prices. Molasses scarce, and advanced in price. Freight dull; more so than at last advices.

Exchange: 60 days' sight bills on all Northern cities, 2½ to 11 per cent discount. New Orleans, 8 days' sight, 7 to 8 per cent discount. United States gold and silver coin, 4 per cent discount.

Letters from St. Domingo city, dated May 27th, state that General Santana has resigned the Presidency of Lominica, having been at the head of the government since the declaration of independence, in 1844. Efforts were made to induce the General to withdraw his resignation, but without avail. General Alfau, the present Secretary of War, was a prominent candidate for the succession. There is no other news of importance.

We have advices from Bermuda to June 11. The British war sloop *Malacca* had arrived from Jamaica, with thirty-eight men down with yellow fever. She had lost eleven men, including eight officers, during the passage, and could not proceed on her voyage North, owing to a want of hands. Four others died at Bermuda. Admiral Faneham was about to sail in his flag ship for Halifax. The war sloop *Buzzard* had left for England; and the Amphion, thirty-two guns, had arrived out. An addition had been made to the army, by reinforcements from home.

Latest advices from the West Indies, by way of Bermuda, state that sugar was selling at high rates at Porto Rico. Admiral Elliot had resigned the Governorship of Trinidad, and was succeeded by the Governor of Grenada. He was, in turn, replaced by the Governor of St. Lucia.

CLASS DAY AT CAMBRIDGE.

Boston, June 25, 1856.

MEANS, EDITORS:—On Friday of last week occurred one of the most pleasant, free and easy festivals known in New England, I allude to "Class Day" at Harvard College. Your artist has delineated some of the more prominent features of the occasion, and it may not be amiss to give a description of the day for the benefit of those who have never been present on such an occasion. It will not be necessary to grow eloquent in the narration, for that would be as useless as to gild fine gold or to paint the rainbow. A clear statement of the facts will be sufficient, and a plain, unvarnished tale, is all that will be required.

Soon after the beginning of the "summer term," in March, an election of "class officers" is held by the Senior class. There are always, at least, two tickets in the field, sometimes more, and the preliminary canvass is as exciting in the little college world, and quite as important in the minds of the students, as a Presidential campaign. The officers elected at this time are an Orator, Poet, Chaplain, Marshal and two Assistants, Odiat, Class Day Committee, Class Secretary, Class Committee, and the officers of the class supper. The College term proper does not end until commencement, which falls on the third Wednesday of July. The examination of the Seniors, however, begins four weeks previously, and occupies two days.

Early upon the Friday which has been set apart for the purpose, the appearance of scores of dress coats and white vests flitting across the yard and from room to room, and the proud expression of the young men who are thus arrayed, indicate in plain terms that Class Day has arrived. The usual college exercises are entirely suspended, and the whole control of the day is in the hands of the graduating class.

The mothers, sisters and friends of the young men soon arrive in great numbers and take possession of the rooms which are early unused to such a presence. At ten o'clock the class forms in procession and marches to a lecture room, in University Hall, where a prayer is offered by the Class Chaplain, and selections from Scripture are read. The ode is rehearsed, and then the class proceeds to the President's house, where the College Faculty have previously assembled, and a collection is in waiting. After paying their respects to the master and lady of the house, the ice cream and the strawberries, the procession forms again and escorts the Faculty to the church, which is now well filled with ladies, a brilliant and a beautiful sight. Prayer is offered by the preacher to the University, Rev. Frederic D. Huntington, and then the orator, James B. Greenough, of Cambridge, advances amid a perfect storm of applause. He has chosen for his theme "College Life," and his oration is characterized by wit and ability. He is frequently interrupted by applause, as some shy hit at college customs and events strikes a sympathetic cord in the bosoms of his classmates. The poem, by Edward F. Fisher, of Oswego, N. Y., is similar in character, and meets with the cordial approval of the vast audience. The whole class then unite in singing, to the tune of *Fair Harvard*, (Believe me if all those endearing young charms) the words of the ode which was written by Howard M. Ticknor, of Jamaica Plain. I give you the concluding stanza:

And when hand is clasped within hand by and by
For one warm embrace ere we part,
Recollect there's a holy, perpetual tie
That closely unites heart to heart,
That will never relax until wearied and worn,
We yield up our faltering breath,
And the time of our service completed and gone,
Tetter forth at the summons of death!

Better forth at the summons of death! The Seniors invite their friends to their rooms, where generous collations are prepared. After an intermission of an hour or more, the dance begins upon the beautiful green in front of Holyworth Hall, which is almost exclusively occupied by Seniors. After dancing a few quadrilles here, the company repairs to Harvard Hall, the picture gallery of the University, adorned with portraits of the Presidents and benefactors of the College, and other eminent men. Here Terpsichore is worshipped for two hours, and the conversation between "soft eyes" is quite animated for a season. Finally the procession of Seniors is formed anew, and they proceed to all of the College building, cheering each in turn, until they reach "Class Tree," a venerable and beautiful old elm, which has been long ago designated for use upon Class Day. Cheers are now given for the College officers in order, and then with joined hands about the trees the familiar words of "Auld Lang syne" are sung in chorus. The members of the other classes then form an exterior ring, and to the quick music of "Yankee Doodle" the two circles revolve in merry style, in opposite directions. The tree has been surrounded by a garland of bouquets, and now a grand rush is made for them, and each senior secures one to be carefully preserved as a memento. Affectionate embraces, and sad farewells ensue, and the public exercises of the day are concluded. Those who remain until evening may attend the President's soiree and enjoy a conversation with the cultivated assembly, or promenade in the pleasant grounds about the house and listen to choice music by a well trained band.

On the following morning "parts" for the approaching Commencement (July 10th), are assigned to the first half of the class, and the Seniors soon retire from Cambridge to prepare for that occasion.

CITRON.

CONGRESSIONAL.

SENATE, Thursday, June 19.—Mr. Clay on made a personal explanation, stating that he had been misrepresented by Lord Clarendon in certain remarks made in the British House of Lords, respecting Central American affairs. Mr. Cass made some remarks, supplementary to those of Mr. Clayton, on the same subject. Mr. Pearce sustained the American interpretation of the Clayton-Bulwer treaty. Mr. Toombs thought the Central American affair a proper case for arbitration. The Senators voted through the House a resolution giving books to new Members. Mr. Douglas proposed that Congress adjourn on the first Tuesday in July. The resolution lies over. The Senate adjourned to Monday.

HOUSE.—No quorum. Adjourned.

HOUSE, June 21.—Mr. Collax, of Indiana, made a speech in favor of Free Kansas, bearing down hard on the "Border Ruffians," and denouncing in the bitterest terms the Pro-slavery Legislature. Mr. Burlingame took up the cudgels in defence of Massachusetts, against Southern imputations and Southern assaults,—especially in connection with the assault upon Mr. Sumner. Preston S. Brooks was spoken of as having stolen into the Senate, and smote him as Cain smote his brother, whereupon Mr. Keitt, of South Carolina, interrupted the speaker with "It is false." Mr. Burlingame said he would not bandy epithets; he was responsible for his own language, and no doubt the gentleman from South Carolina was responsible for his. To this Mr. Keitt responded with emphasis, "I am." Mr. Burlingame went on at some length, to speak in severe terms of the Sumner assault—and at the conclusion of it Mr. Keitt gave notice that he should reply on Monday. Mr. Carlile, of Va., condemned the resolutions of the Cincinnati Convention, or, as he said, the filibustering platform of the Democrats. Fremont would not receive the electoral vote of any district except that represented by Mr. Giddings. The contest he believed was between Mr. Fillmore, the candidate of the national party, and Mr. Buchanan, who is supported by faction. Mr. Washburne, of Maine, urged the necessity of a union of the opponents of the Administration, and those adverse to the extension of slavery in the Territories.

SENATE, Monday, June 23.—Mr. Toombs gave notice of a bill to take the census of Kansas, to protect the exercise of the elective franchise in that Territory, and to provide for calling a Convention to form a Constitution preparatory to the admission of Kansas into the Union. He spoke at some length upon the state of things in that Territory.

HOUSE.—The bill to authorize the President to cause the Southern boundary line of Kansas to be surveyed and marked was passed. Mr. Wadsworth gave notice of intention to introduce a bill amendatory of the act of 1818, prohibiting the introduction or importation of slaves.

SENATE, Tuesday, June 24.—A message was received from the President transmitting the instructions sent to Mr. Buchanan, while Minister to England, upon the subject of free ships and free goods. Our readers are already familiar with this matter. A joint resolution appropriating \$40,000 for the purchase of the British Arctic exploring ship *Resolute*, was passed. It is designed to refit the vessel and restore her to the British government. Mr. Geyer introduced a bill providing for the faithful execution of the provision of the Kansas-Nebraska act in Kansas. An animated discussion then ensued upon the Sumner case, and collateral subjects, in which Messrs. Hunter, Seward, Butler and Pearce took part.

HOUSE.—The debate on the bill authorizing the people of Oregon to form a State government was continued.

SENATE, Wednesday, June 25th.—Mr. Wilson presented a petition from the officers of the Massachusetts Emigrant Aid Society, setting forth the objects of that body, and stating that they have been misrepresented by the majority Report of the Committee on Territories, and asking compensation for the property destroyed. It was referred to the Committee on Claims. Mr. Foster spoke against the Nebraska Kansas bill, and in favor of excluding slavery from all the Territories; after which, on motion of Mr. Weller, the Kansas bill, with all the amendments proposed, was recommitted to the Committee on Territories.

HOUSE.—Territorial business occupied the attention of the House, and the session was principally spent in a debate on the bill for the admission of Kansas into the Union, with the Topeka Constitution.

BUST OF MR. AGASSIZ.—A very excellent bust of this eminent naturalist, has been placed in the store of the Messrs. Appleton, executed by Mr. King, an American sculptor, and a resident of Boston. The work evinces the highest skill, not only in the beautiful modelling, which is really inimitable, but in the true expression imparted to the face, and the faithfulness with which he has presented the fine head, which those who have seen the original must have remarked.

MILITARY.—The Light Guard partook of their anniversary dinner at the Astor House on Saturday evening, June 21st. This corps was organized on June 31st, 1826, and from then until now they have maintained a deservedly high position among our city military. Their claim to be the richest and most showy of our companies is beyond dispute. Among the invited guests at the dinner were some of our well known city military characters, most of whom during the course of the evening paid merited compliments to the efficiency and high military character of the "tigers." After an evening spent in felicitating each other on their past history and future prospects, the members separated at a late hour. Capt. Vincent presided, and the occasion seems to have been one of great enjoyment. Addresses were made by Messrs. Ford of Ohio, Erasmus Brooks, Gen. Burnett, Capt. Castles, Gen. Sandford, Mail and Spicer, Major Legal, Capt. Shumway, Private McMurray &c.

LITERARY NOTICES.

SACRED PRAISE. By H. HASTINGS WELLS. New York: A. S. Barnes & Co.
A NEAT volume, the contents of which will doubtless meet with the appreciation of church-goers, notwithstanding that the considerations involved are not of the most important character. It is still a question for discussion, whether the Lord is served better by the paid-for chanting of a professional choir, or by the voluntary tribute of an unlearned congregation. Mr. Wells decides in favor of the latter, in an exceedingly happy style of argumentative composition, giving at the same time many suggestive truths and valuable hints concerning the adaptation of music to the requirements of a choir.

Mrs. STEPHENS' ILLUSTRATED NEW MONTHLY FOR JULY. New York: Edw. Stephens, 126 Nassau street.

As fresh and beautiful as the first fruits and flowers of the season, this new periodical has made its appearance in the world of *Magazines*, sparkling with all the evidences of ability, originality, and cultivated taste, for which its projector is so distinguished. The contents of the current number are sufficiently varied to suit almost every class of readers. The initial chapters of a novel by the editress, will probably constitute the leading feature, since they possess all the best characteristics of the author, in point of local interest and brilliant descriptive writing. "Love in '76" is a pleasant narrative, by the author of *Blanche Dearnford*; and "Shady Side" is a really fine specimen of that phase of composition in which it must be classed. The gem of the contents is, however, a little poem by Mrs. Stephens, "The Maiden's Confession," which, as regards sentiment and fine expression, is not inferior to the most pretentious efforts of any contemporary poet. The versification of this graceful trifle is peculiarly smooth and flowing, and the language is affluent in suggestiveness and beauty. We wish this last and best candidate for public favor the largest possible success.

UNITED STATES MAGAZINE.

THE July number of this popular magazine appears in an entirely new dress and with a very excellent table of contents. Among the most readable articles we observe a biographical sketch of Judge McLean, which, in point of composition, is really of the first class; and an exceedingly sweet poem, which evidences its authorship, in the delicacy of its style and coloring. Maggie Bell is quite equal to anything which has appeared from the same pen since its namesake, Baby Bell, was born.

THE CAPTIVE YOUTHS OF JUDAH. A story with a moral. By Rev. ERASMUS W. JONES, of the "Black River Conference." New York: Derby & Jackson. Cincinnati: H. W. Derby & Co. 1856.

THIS is the fruit of the author's leisure, during two years of pastoral labor "among the romantic hills of Steuben Circuit, in Oneida County, N. Y." He has taken the familiar sacred subject as the groundwork of a sort of "semi-fictional" story, always having in view his intention of inculcating a forcible moral and religious lesson by thus combining instruction with amusement. He mingles the present with the past and bears heavily upon the corrupt usages and wicked policies of our own time. "Higher Law," "Mushroom Aristocracy," "Union Safety Committee," and other kindred and familiar themes are played upon as upon the "Harp of Judah," or "the Harp of a Thousand Strings." Those who follow the "Youths of Judah" through their various trials, at home and in the land of strangers, will receive much genuine pleasure and lasting profit.

ARMY.

GENERAL PERSIFER SMITH has been ordered to Kansas to take command of the regular troops there. He has, it is said, imperative orders to put an end to the troubles in the territory.

A detachment of 100 men, rank and file, arrived at New Orleans June 14, from Newport (Ky.) Barracks, en route for Fort Brown on the Rio Grande. They are in command of Capt. L. Jones and Lieut. R. G. Cole and J. V. Dubois. Five companies of government troops passed through Chicago June 15, on their way to Minnesota to establish a new post at some point near the British line.

NAVY.

THE U.S. frigate *Savannah*, Commander S. Mercer, the flag-ship of Commodore J. M. Berrien, was at Mobile on the 2d of May.

The U.S. brig *Hainbridge*, Lieutenant commanding J. H. Rowan, which left Rio Janeiro 24th March, was bound to Terra del Fuego.

The U.S. sloop-of-war *Germania*, Commander W. F. Lynch, at Rio Janeiro May 13, it was supposed would return to the River La Plata.

The U.S. steam frigate "Susquehanna," Capt. Sand, was off Havana on the 16th of June—communicated with the shore and the U.S. Consulate, and then proceeded over to Key West. All well on board. Reports all right at San Juan.

The United States frigate *Macedonian*, Capt. Abbott, sailed from Singapore April 6, for the United States.

United States sloop-of-war *Levant*, Capt. Smith, passed Anjier March 24, for Hong Kong.

The United States government have shipped a large number of Colt's revolvers to Panama, for the arming of the crew of the sloop-of-war *St. Mary's*. This is a novelty in naval equipments; and they are to be used in the event of any further attack on American property at that point. The pistols left in the last steamer. In the meantime, Commander Bailey has orders to remain at Panama.

The United States steamer *San Jacinto* arrived at Singapore April 5, bearing the flag of Commodore Armstrong, and having on board the Hon. Townsend Harris, Minister Extraordinary to Siam and Japan.

The United States ship *Macedonian*, Capt. John Pope, sailed from Singapore April 6, for Boston, Mass., after having been full three years upon the East India station. The *Macedonian* brings to the United States the remains of the late Commodore Joel Abbot, who died at Hong Kong in December last. The United States sloop-of-war *Vandalia*, Commander Rootes, at Macao, having also completed her three years' cruise on the East India station, has been ordered to proceed to Portsmouth, New Hampshire. The *Macedonian*, April 5, saluted the broad pennant of Commodore Armstrong with thirteen guns, which was returned by nine guns from the *San Jacinto*.

NEW PASSED MIDSHIPMANS.—The following is a list of midshipmen, of the date of 1856, who have recently passed their final examination at Annapolis, Md.:—John G. Walker, John G. Mitchell, Francis M. Ramsey, Charles F. Peck, Richard W. Meade, Jr., Calvin F. Thomas, Charles C. Carpenter, A. J. McCarty, W. A. Kirkland, Wm. B. Luna, Edward E. Potter, George Bacon, J. Crossan Chaplin, L. A. Beardslee, Wm. L. Bradford, Charles A. Babcock, Aeneas Armstrong.

CLASS OF 1856.—George Brown and C. E. Hawley, after Passed Midshipman H. A. Adams, K. L. May, after Passed; Midshipman W. H. Ward; J. W. Shirik and George F. Morrison, after Passed Midshipman H. Garland.

An American frigate (name not given) ran aground off Barcelona, Spain, on the 24th of May, says *Gullivern's Messenger*. Some hopes are entertained of getting her aloft again.

A U.S. war steamer arrived at Aspinwall on the 6th of June—name not reported.

The United States steam frigate *Saranac*, Captain Long, from Genoa, was at Gibraltar, June 2d, to leave noon for the United States.

A private letter from an officer on board the United States frigate *Savannah*, flag-ship of the Brazil squadron, reports that there had been as many as two hundred cases of yellow fever on board, and all had recovered except one, Mr. Edward Murray. Every officer, with one or two exceptions, had been attacked. After the breaking out of the fever, the *Savannah* left Rio de Janeiro (on the 2d of April) for Montevideo, at which port she arrived on the 18th of April. The *Savannah* is now probably on her way home.

The United States screw steam frigate *Wabash*, now fitting out at the Philadelphia Navy Yard, will be ready to receive her crew very soon, when, it is stated, she will make a trial trip to Boston.

Mr. A. W. Corey, the agent of the Monticello Seminary, in Illinois, has been highly successful in his efforts to raise a fund for the enlargement of this seminary. At the present time about \$10,500 have been subscribed by the people of Alton and vicinity, and there is every prospect that the amount will be raised to \$15,000.

The Tenant House Committee of the Legislature have been making a tour of inspection in this city. They took the worst class of tenements. A house was shown in Broadway which has been unoccupied ten years, solely from filial regard of a daughter for a deceased mother. In this day of extortionate rents this is a most wonderful act of filial feeling, outweighing regard for the almighty dollar.

From all parts of the country we hear but one sentiment in regard to the prospect of the growing crops. Wheat, probably, never did better for a universal good crop than it does at this moment, and no wonder, for the cool weather of the spring, however it may be against Indian corn, has been just right for wheat, rye, barley, oats, and hay. Although Indian corn is very backward, it may still make it all up in July and August, which are the great months for procuring this great staple crop of America.

Lieutenant-Governor Willard, of Indiana, was recently nominated by the Democratic Convention of that State as the party candidate for Governor. But this honor, it seems, was conferred upon him on condition that he would take a pledge to abstain from the use of intoxicating drinks. This promise he made before the Convention, and agreed in case of failure to keep the pledge, that he would withdraw from the canvass if it should be before the election, and resign office in case of its occurring after he should be elected. He has been doing freely since.

Stephen Clark, Esq., State Treasurer, has been suspended by Governor Clark on the charge of having ordered two division engineers on the canal from the stations to which they had been assigned by the State Engineer. The Governor proceeds under a clause of the Constitution providing that the Treasurer may be suspended for malfeasance during the recess of the Legislature, and which also gives him the power to appoint a substitute during his suspension. This move is evidently dictated by political considerations, as the removal of Mr. Clark will give the Republicans a majority in the Canal Board.

OBITUARY.

Mrs. GERTRUDE DONELSON, the mother of Capt. Isaiah Rynders, says the *Troy Budget* of June 17th, died this morning at the residence of her son Jacob, in the northern part of this city, in the eighty-first year of her age. She resided in the neighboring village of Waterford, where she had lived for nearly eighty years, being the oldest inhabitant of that place. She was a woman of strong native intellectual faculties, and was highly esteemed by every man, woman and child in Waterford for the many noble qualities of her head and heart. For over fifty years she had been a member of the Methodist church of that place. We believe she was of Irish parentage. For the last twenty years her son, the Captain, has been faithful and attentive in supplying her with all those attentions and assiduous which go so far towards smoothing the declining days of the aged.

DEATH OF AN EDITOR.—David Martin, Esq., editor of the *Baton Rouge Advertiser*, died at that city on the evening of the 1st of June. He was a writer of a high order of ability and cultivation—widely known as the author of the touching and beautiful song, "Elin is my Home." He was a native of Cincinnati, had originally been bred to the printing business, and was for some time a reporter connected with the *New Orleans Picayune*, afterwards reporter to the House of Representatives of Louisiana.

We announce with deep regret, says the *Boston Advertiser* of June 23d, the death of the Hon. Luther Stearns Cushing. He died in this city yesterday, at the age of 53 years. He was a son of the Hon. Edmund Cushing, of Lunenburg, Mass., in which town he was born on the 22d of June, 1803, and it is a singular coincidence that his death occurred on the 53d anniversary of his birth. He graduated at the Law School in Cambridge in 1826, and having been admitted to the bar, he established himself as a lawyer in this city. In 1832 he was elected Clerk of the House of Representatives in the Massachusetts Legislature, which office he held by re-election for twelve successive years. In 1844 he was elected a representative from Boston to the Legislature, and the same year he was appointed an Associate Judge of the Court of Common Pleas, and continued to hold that office until 1848, when he resigned it, and was appointed reporter of Decisions of the Supreme Court. He discharged the duties of this office until 1854. In February 1845 he published a manual entitled "Rules of Proceeding and Debate in Deliberative Assemblies," which is considered a standard authority in our Legislature—as much so as Jefferson's manual is in Congress, and of which there have been issued from the press, by successive reprints, about twenty thousand copies. He had also just published a very valuable work of more than a thousand pages, entitled "Elements of the Law and Practice of Legislative Assemblies in the United States of America," of which an extended notice was given in the *Daily Advertiser* of the 12th inst. Mr. Cushing was a thorough lawyer, and held a high rank both as a counsellor and a jurist. Of an amiable and exceedingly social disposition, he was highly esteemed by his numerous friends, and we believe it may be truly said he had not an enemy in the world. His death will be deeply regretted by the bar as well as by the community, of which he was an honored and most valuable member.

The great and esteemed Lombard street banker, Samuel Gurney, of London, we observe, has just died at the age of 71 years. He was at the head of the firm of Overend, Gurney & Co., whose bills are well known as of the highest credit in this market. Mr. Gurney was a member of the society of Friends, and brother of the eminent Mrs. Elizabeth Fry, whose acts of beneficence, so far as they involved money expenditure, were at the expense of this her brother, whose fortune was colossal.

WEEKLY MORTALITY.—The number of deaths in the city last week was 324, of whom 207 were minors. There were 36 cases of consumption, 21 of scarlet fever, 38 of stillborn. In Brooklyn, the deaths numbered 39, of whom 21 were minors.

"GIVE 'EM JESSIE."

At an impromptu gathering of Fremonters up town, the other evening, an enthusiastic advocate of the Rocky Mountain candidate put it to the crowd, whether it were not better to send a man to the White House who had completed his humanities by marrying an accomplished woman, than to send there such a rusty old bachelor as Buchanan, whose domestic hospitalities could only be seasoned with the doubtful graces of some hired housekeeper? At this interrogatory, a gentleman present, who remembered the maiden name of Mrs. Fremont (Jessie Benton), shouted, "What give 'em Jessie?" This felicitous double entendre only needs to be published to become the watch-word of the campaign, and the *Mirror* takes the liberty of adding, that if the gallantry of the country demanded a Queen at the head of the nation, the lovely lady of the Republican nominee would command the universal suffrages of the people. She is a woman as eminently fitted to adorn the White House as she has proved herself worthy to be a hero's bride. The splendid compliment paid by Burke to that ill-fated Queen of France, whom he first saw as the Dauphiness at Versailles, will apply to Mrs. Fremont. Beautiful, graceful, intellectual and enthusiastic, she will make more proselytes to the Rocky Mountain platform in fifteen minutes, than fifty stump orators can win over in a month.

Among the objects most sacredly cherished by the great Pathfinder, are a magnificent sword presented him by the State of South Carolina, and a beautiful miniature of his wife, attached to a faded pink ribbon, the only thing of value preserved about his person when he first arrived in California. The Colonel keeps these souvenirs of love and glory in his library locked in a glass case.

It has been blurted by some of the opposition press, that Fremont commenced his career by "taking away an old man's daughter," in violation of the conventionalities of social life. But since the elopement of Helen of Troy, no man could have been more strongly tempted than Fremont; and let old fogey fathers fret and fume as they may about these matters, the sympathies of the world always run with runaway lovers. Who has not shouted at the triumph of young Lochinvar, or trembled at the perilous flight of Lord Ullin's daughter, who could

—Meet the raging of the skies,
But not an angry father?

Surely "Young America" will think no less of the gallant Colonel for 1½ brilliant coup d'amour. Who will write us a "song for the occasion" to the tune of

"Jessie, the flower of Dumbarton?"

N. Y. Evening Mirror.

A BLUNDER IN HIGH LIFE.

From a new work called *L'Inde Contemporaine*, by F. de Lancry, lately published at Paris, we translate the following story:

"When Lord H—, the recently appointed Governor of Madras, was going out to India he found at Suet, comfortably installed in the best stateroom of the steamer, a Frenchman whose bearing, costume and language realized the conventional type of the perfect gentleman; irreproachably shod, gloved, barbered and cravated, wearing immaculate linen, and putting on for every meal an entire new dress of the latest cut and marked by the finest taste. If he were travelling without a suite and had entered on the register only his first name, it was without doubt because he had good reasons for preserving an incognito—political reasons, perhaps. And if from the enormous mass of his baggage he might have been supposed to be a travelling clerk on his way to the East with samples of all the fabrics of Paris, his pithy conversation, the gravity of his manner and his dignified reserve, sometimes slightly ironical upon the productions of the kitchen and cellar of the purser, disposed of this supposition as promptly as did the crown of an earl which was borne upon each of his numerous trunks.

"Besides, he spoke understandingly of the salons of London and Paris, of the balls of Lord C—, the entertainments of Earl W—, and the dinners of Baron R—; giving such details that it was impossible not to suppose that he had taken a prominent part in them, and more than that, a few words carelessly let fall in his conversation induced the supposition that he had lived on intimate terms with Lord Dalhousie, the Governor-General of India, who was then expecting him at Calcutta. All these data, compared, computed and commented upon by the restless curiosity of his fellow travelers, led them, and Lord H— first of all, to conclude that this mysterious personage must be a Commissioner, sent by the French Government to its establishments in India, or at least the Governor of Chandernagore.

"This point being once settled, the stranger naturally became the lion, the centre of observation and attraction of the little coterie of the cabin. Lord H. proclaims him to be without a rival at whist, and would have no other partner, and thought himself perfectly happy when he could see seated on his right at table a man who, on the first inspection, reluctantly reduced to the lowest depths of the vinous hierarchy wines were presented to him as the products of the most favored soils. This Frenchman was in fact a universal genius. At the concert in the evening, at the very moment even, when on the quarter deck he exchanged grave political remarks on men and things in Europe with Lord H., he would carelessly approach the musicians to correct a discordant note or to approve by a patronizing gesture a difficult passage victoriously surmounted. About the tea-table he wore the same masterly condescension, not even declining to give his advice in relation to the best methods of making the precious beverage, and he seemed to be as well acquainted as Remy Forene himself with all the varieties of the aromatic plant. Happy, then, the young miss who was entrusted with the delicate functions of Helie, if she succeeded in exchanging for a smile of approbation the sweetened cup and the toast which she had artistically prepared for this privileged mortal; for although it must be said that he had evidently doubted Cape Fort, he might still be called a handsome man, and they were almost certain that he was unmarried.

So he reigned king of fashion on the steamer from Suet to Ceylon, where he excused himself from an invitation to dinner sent him by the Governor of that island, alleging that he was indisposed; from Ceylon to Madras, where Lord H. attempted in vain to induce him to remain, and at parting expressed his regret and esteem with such energy that he nearly broke three of his fingers; and from Madras to Calcutta, where his fellow-travelling friends were stupefied with horror to learn that he whose influence they had all sought for, whose ease they had admired, whose manners they had applauded; whose regard, whose smiles and preference they had been intriguing to gain, was none other than a clever French cook, whom Lord Dalhousie was importing to take charge of his ranges.

One must be an Englishman to comprehend and describe the confusion of the voluntary dupes of this mystification; when I was in Calcutta and Madras it was the topic of conversation in all the French *salons*; people were talking about it, and perhaps are still, more in a spirit of sadness than of jest; and I am sure that in all India no man but Lord Dalhousie would have dared to laugh over it heartily."

F. P. Blair is in town, and stopping at Col. Fremont's.

SYNOPSIS OF NEWS.

George Law's clipper bark *Grapeshot*, of Poole notoriety, which cleared at Philadelphia, June 22, for Buenos Ayres, was detained in the river, off Chester, by desertion of seven of her crew.

Messrs. Howard and Sherman have secured sworn copies of the poll books and the census of Kansas, with the names of all the illegal voters spotted, including that of the Hon. Mordecai Oliver, Member of Congress from Missouri, and a member of the Investigating Committee.

It is in contemplation to run a line of fine large screw steamships between the ports of New Orleans and Liverpool, which will commence operations very soon.

An exchange notices that a very sick man in its neighborhood "bolted a door and threw up a window." Although the door might have been a "dead open and shut" affair, the throwing up of the window must have been painful.

A continuation of the search of the alleged slave brig *Braman*, at the Navy Yard, has led to the discovery of articles tending to implicate her as a slave.

It is said that John Van Buren is about to wed the only daughter of the late John C. Calhoun.

Gen. Gadsden has arrived at Washington, bringing the new commercial treaty with Mexico.

The Mayor has issued a proclamation that all dogs found running at large unmuzzled will be liable to be seized and impounded, on and after the 25th of June.

We are glad to be able to announce to farmers, gardeners, &c., that the price of guano is coming down from the high rates at which it has been held during the last spring.

Rev. T. P. Field, late of Amherst College, was installed Associate Pastor of the First Congregational Church, New London, Ct., June 5th. Sermon by Rev. Dr. Stearns, President of Amherst College.

The Louisville *Journal* says Franklin Pierce was elected to the Presidency by an overwhelming majority of the nation, because he was not known. He has been dropped by general consent, because he is.

The Free Academy General Examination is to commence on the 30th of June, and to continue until the 8th of July. The public, who ought to be interested, are invited to attend. All of the classes are examined in all of their studies.

The Buffalo *Courier* sneers at Fremont as an "explorer" and "engineer." What else was Gen. Washington when called to the service of his country?

Mr. Amos Langdon, a man 60 years of age, supposed to be partially insane, from becoming too much engrossed in spiritual matters, last week attempted to end his earthly career by jumping overboard from a raft, lying at the foot of Forty-seventh street, N.Y. He was rescued.

The Spanish steamship *Iajaro del Oceano*, from Havana June 19, bound to Cadiz, arrived at this port June 23.

Hon. Thomas Corwin, the best stump speaker living, and the Hon. Caleb B. Smith, will speak at Connersville, Ind., on the 18th of June, in favor of the Republican cause.

The entire wealth of England, personal and real estate, has been estimated at the enormous sum of \$18,000,000,000. Her national debt is about \$4,000,000,000. It is said that this debt is mostly due to the people of England.

A dispatch from Chicago, with Lawrence dates to June 12, states that the Pro-Slavery Vigilance Committee at Leavenworth have renewed their notices to Free-State men to quit the Territory. Col. Sumner warned them to desist, and to commit no overt act. Whitfield is at Washington.

Senator Wilson, of Mass., has, it is reported, procured a rifle with a three feet barrel, disguised as a walking cane, which he carries with him constantly, even into the Senate Chamber, ready loaded and capped.

The temperature in this city on Friday, June 20th, at 2 to 4 P. M. was at ninety (90) degrees; Saturday, 21st, at 3 and 4 P. M., ninety-six (96) degrees; Sunday, 22nd, at 4 P. M., ninety-eight (98) degrees; and at 5:10, seventy-two (72) degrees.

The Boston Chronicle, Independent Liquor Dealers' organ, has placed the name of Fremont at the head of its columns.

A Mr. Hughes has just performed the feat in Boston, of walking for one hundred consecutive hours. It is supposed that \$10,000 have changed hands on bets upon the feat. In September 1854, he attempted the same task in California, but gave up at the end of ninety-eight hours and forty minutes.

The Kissing Polka is now all the rage in Paris. The ladies here are dying with curiosity to know how it is performed.

The Fillmore American National Club of this city, went over in a body, June 21st, to Fremont and Dayton. Strong Free Soil resolutions were adopted, with but one dissenting voice.

A serious affray occurred in a lager beer saloon in Baltimore, last week. A party of rowdies invaded the premises, and were desperately repulsed by the German. One of the rowdies, called "Philadelphia Bob," was mortally wounded; another had his skull fractured; a third had his leg broken; and a fourth was badly wounded by a pistol ball.

Mr. Trow has just issued the City Directory for the year ending May 1, 1857. The compilation is by H. Wilson. There are about 150,000 names in the Directory this year, and an Appendix containing 116 pages.

The Mayor has issued orders to the Police directing them to prohibit the explosion of crackers, squibs and small fire-arms, a practice which is now becoming prevalent in view of the approaching Fourth of July.

Carlton Edwards, Esq., late editor and proprietor of the *Albany Morning Express*, (a journal conducted by him for the last two years with marked ability and signal success,) has taken a chair in the sanctum as Associate Editor of the *Evening Mirror*.

The Church of the Messiah—Dr. Osgood's—is closed for the season. Extensive repairs are to be made on its interior before fall. The congregation worship during the summer at "All Souls."

The Delaware *Republican*, a Fillmore paper, intimates very clearly its desire to support Col. Fremont, and it even expresses its belief that Mr. Fillmore, on his return home, will withdraw from the contest, in order to unite all the opponents of the administration.

The Ohio wine crop is estimated at 5,000 gallons. The quantity bottled by Mr. Longworth this season is one hundred and fifty thousand bottles, and with that, added to his previous stock, he has now in cellar full three hundred thousand bottles, mostly quarts, of which twenty thousand are of Isabella. The demand rapidly increases. The wine business is second only to value to the great grain staples of Ohio.

On Sunday afternoon, June 22, during the prevalence of the storm, a ball, apparently of fire, represented to be six or eight inches in circumference, fell into the rear yard of Captain J. Brown's residence, in Hicks street, Brooklyn, and exploded with a loud report. No damage resulted.

The violent thunder storm of Sunday afternoon caused more damage than was at first supposed. Several buildings in this city were struck by lightning, and a woman was killed in Brooklyn from the same cause. Throughout portions of New Jersey considerable damage was done.

The trial of Ayer, White, and King, charged with robbing the American Express Company of \$50,000 in gold, was commenced at Detroit, June 18. Among the counsel for the prosecution are General Nye and Theodore Romety, of New York; for the defence, Eli Cook, of Buffalo.

The submarine cable connecting Ogdensburg, N. Y., with Prescott, Canada, was successfully placed in the St. Lawrence river, June 21, thus putting New York and Canada in direct communication. But fifteen minutes were required to stretch the wire the entire distance, one mile.

It is said that during the first few days of June the inhabitants of Vienna were almost broiled alive. The thermometer was at 104 degrees in the shade.

The three "American" journals in New Hampshire—the Concord *Reporter*, the especial organ of Governor Metcalf; the Manchester *American*, and the Portsmouth *Bellows*—have all declared for Fremont.

The real estate of the City set down for 1855, was \$336,975,806 and the personal property at \$150,622,412—making a total of \$487,598,218. There has been an unusual amount of assessments remitted during the present year by the Common Council, which will prevent the total property returned as assessed being larger than last year.

At Holmesville (Ga.) on the 4th of June, a serious difficulty occurred between V. E. McLendon, attorney at law, and Dr. H. J. Smith, a knife and pistol being the weapons used. McLendon cut Smith in several places about the face and neck before the latter could bring his revolver to bear upon him. He (S.) fired four times, only one shot taking effect, and that through the coat sleeve, doing no damage. Smith was blinded by the blood which flowed from the cuts about his face, so that he could not see to take aim. The parties are gentlemen of character, and very much esteemed.

In the Punjab, India, it appears that within three years no less than 743 children have been killed by wild beasts, and 137 more or less mutilated. The most formidable animals in the country are wolves, leopards and bears, of which, during the same period, the following have been destroyed by the hunters, viz.:—915 wolves, 90 leopards and 146 bears. The bears and leopards commit their principal ravages in the districts of Kangra and Hazarrah.

PAPAL BIGOTRY.—An English lady lately lost a daughter at Rome, and on the tomb (which was in the English robesant cemetery) she wished to have the verse from St. Matthew, "Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God," inscribed; but it appears that some officer connected with the censorship entered the workshop of the statuary who was working at the tomb, and forbade him inscribing more than the first half of the verse, as he said it was neither right nor just that heretics should see the Lord.

PLYMOUTH CHURCH, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

FROM AN AMBROTYPE BY WHITNEY.

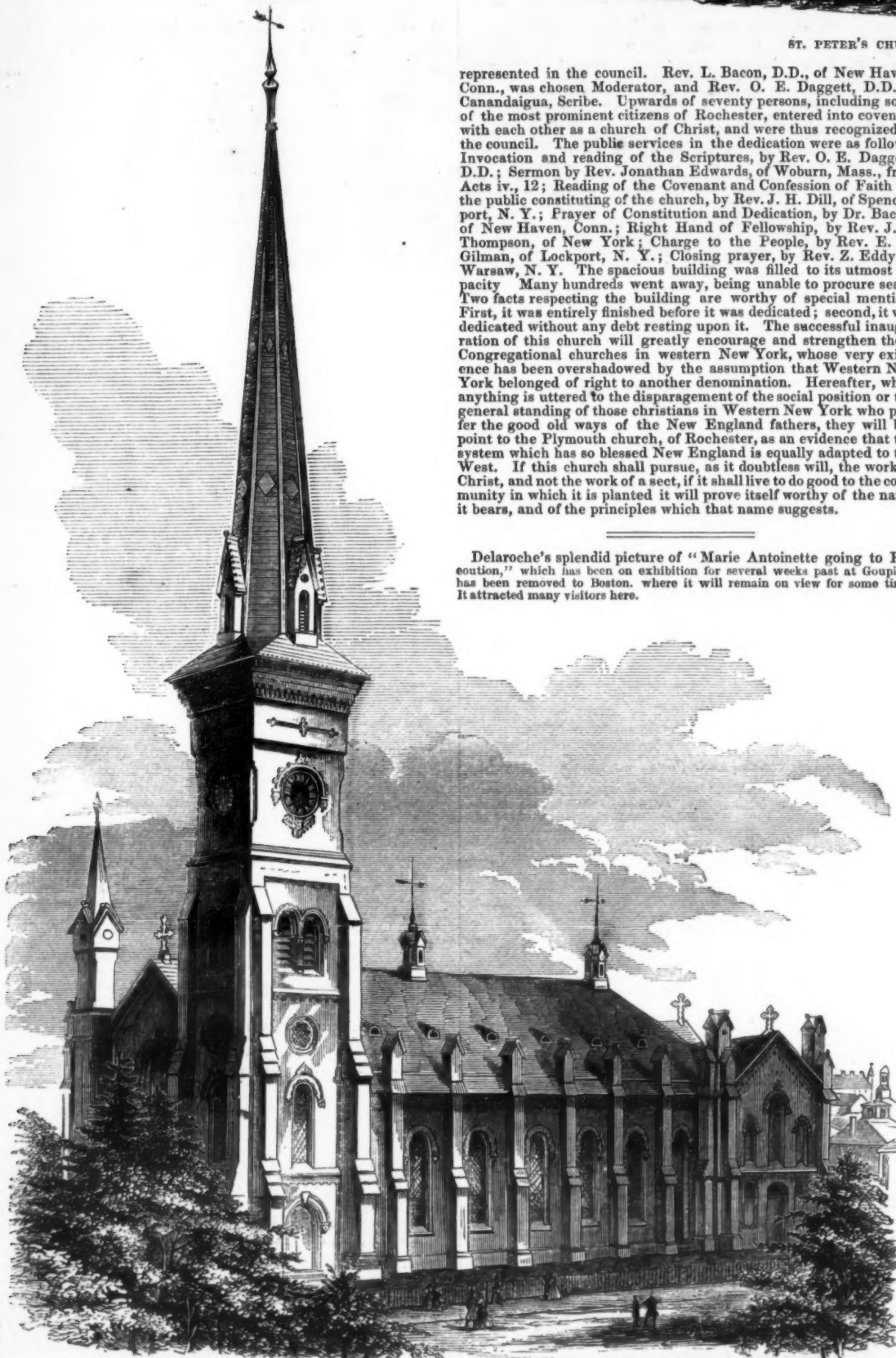
THIS edifice is one of the most beautiful and substantial in western New York, both as regards its grandeur of exterior, and its adaptedness to the purpose for which it was designed. It is in the Norman style, built of brick, with free stone facings, and stands in a spacious corner on the rise of ground known as Cornhill, where the earliest residents of this city fixed their handsomest dwellings. The main body of the church is 65 by 108 feet in exterior dimensions, with a transverse section at the east end 34 by 77 feet, in which are the lecture room, Sabbath school room, &c. A tower rises on the south-west corner, 29 feet square at the base, and 225 feet high. The first 100 feet above the base is of brick, and a finely proportioned octagonal spire, built of wood, rises gracefully into the air 125 feet higher, an object that strikes the eye from every direction. Opposite the tower, on the Sophia street front, is a turret 80 feet in height. The outside walls are supported by ten buttresses on each side, which break up the monotony of plain walls and add to the general appearance of the exterior. The roof rises sharply from the plate timbers, the ridge being 60 feet from the ground. Fourteen dormer windows are let in at the sides, seven large Norman windows rounded at the top and filled with stained glass, are on each side, and in front and rear are double windows of the same style, with rose over them. The interior of the building presents a cheerful and elegant, but quite chaste appearance. On each side are five octagon pillars supporting the groined arches, which spring above the capitals. In a recess at the east end stands a handsome pulpit, back of which is a double window of stained glass, surmounted by a rose window, through which is reflected the light of a similar window in the east end of the building, the open space of the lecture room being between. Commodious galleries are on each side of the Audience room, and at the west end is the organ loft 22 by 33 feet, in which stands the finest organ in that city, its dimensions being 19 by 13 feet, and 27 feet high. The centre is built so as to admit the light of the fine double window in the front part of the building into the room. Each of the windows bears some emblem of religion, and a scriptural motto or text. There are 149 pews in the body of the church and 49 in the galleries, the latter being by no means inferior in sightliness or comfort to those below. The corner stone was laid in the spring of 1853. Messrs. Austin & Warner were the architects who designed the whole. This is a general description of the building which cost some \$60,000, and is regarded with just pride by the society to whose use for religious worship it has been appropriated. The building completed, preparations were made for its dedication, which event took place on Tuesday evening, August 21st. On the afternoon of that day a council was convened to consummate with appropriate public services the organization of the Plymouth Church. Twenty churches, chiefly of the State of New York, were



ST. PETER'S CHURCH, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

represented in the council. Rev. L. Bacon, D.D., of New Haven, Conn., was chosen Moderator, and Rev. O. E. Daggett, D.D., of Canandaigua, Scribe. Upwards of seventy persons, including some of the most prominent citizens of Rochester, entered into covenant with each other as a church of Christ, and were thus recognized by the council. The public services in the dedication were as follows: Invocation and reading of the Scriptures, by Rev. O. E. Daggett, D.D.; Sermon by Rev. Jonathan Edwards, of Woburn, Mass., from Acts iv., 12; Reading of the Covenant and Confession of Faith for the public constituting of the church, by Rev. J. H. Dill, of Spencerport, N. Y.; Prayer of Constitution and Dedication, by Dr. Bacon, of New Haven, Conn.; Right Hand of Fellowship, by Rev. J. P. Thompson, of New York; Charge to the People, by Rev. E. W. Gilman, of Lockport, N. Y.; Closing prayer, by Rev. Z. Eddy, of Warsaw, N. Y. The spacious building was filled to its utmost capacity. Many hundreds went away, being unable to procure seats. Two facts respecting the building are worthy of special mention. First, it was entirely finished before it was dedicated; second, it was dedicated without any debt resting upon it. The successful inauguration of this church will greatly encourage and strengthen those Congregational churches in western New York, whose very existence has been overshadowed by the assumption that Western New York belonged of right to another denomination. Hereafter, when anything is uttered to the disparagement of the social position or the general standing of those Christians in Western New York who prefer the good old ways of the New England fathers, they will but point to the Plymouth church, of Rochester, as an evidence that the system which has so blessed New England is equally adapted to the West. If this church shall pursue, as it doubtless will, the work of Christ, and not the work of a sect, if it shall live to do good to the community in which it is planted it will prove itself worthy of the name it bears, and of the principles which that name suggests.

Delaroché's splendid picture of "Marie Antoinette going to Execution," which has been on exhibition for several weeks past at Goupil's, has been removed to Boston, where it will remain on view for some time. It attracted many visitors here.



PLYMOUTH CHURCH, ROCHESTER, N. Y. (FROM AN AMBROTYPE BY WHITNEY.)

REV. RICHARD H. RICHARDSON, ST. PETER'S CHURCH, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

MR. RICHARDSON, the highly popular and useful pastor of St. Peter's Church, Rochester, is a native of Kentucky, his father, Wm. Richardson, being at present Cashier of the Branch Bank of that State at Louisville. He received his collegiate education at the College of New Jersey, and his Theological at Princeton Seminary. After graduating with a fine character for scholarship, he made a short tour of Europe, and on his return to the United States in 1848, accepted a call to the North Presbyterian Church, Chicago, Ill., where he remained until called to St. Peter's. Mr. Richardson is but thirty-two years of age, and yet has already stamped himself among the rising ministers of his Church. Highly educated, of enlightened views, enriched by observations in Europe, he seems destined to a long career of usefulness, as a citizen, a clergyman and an ornament to his church.



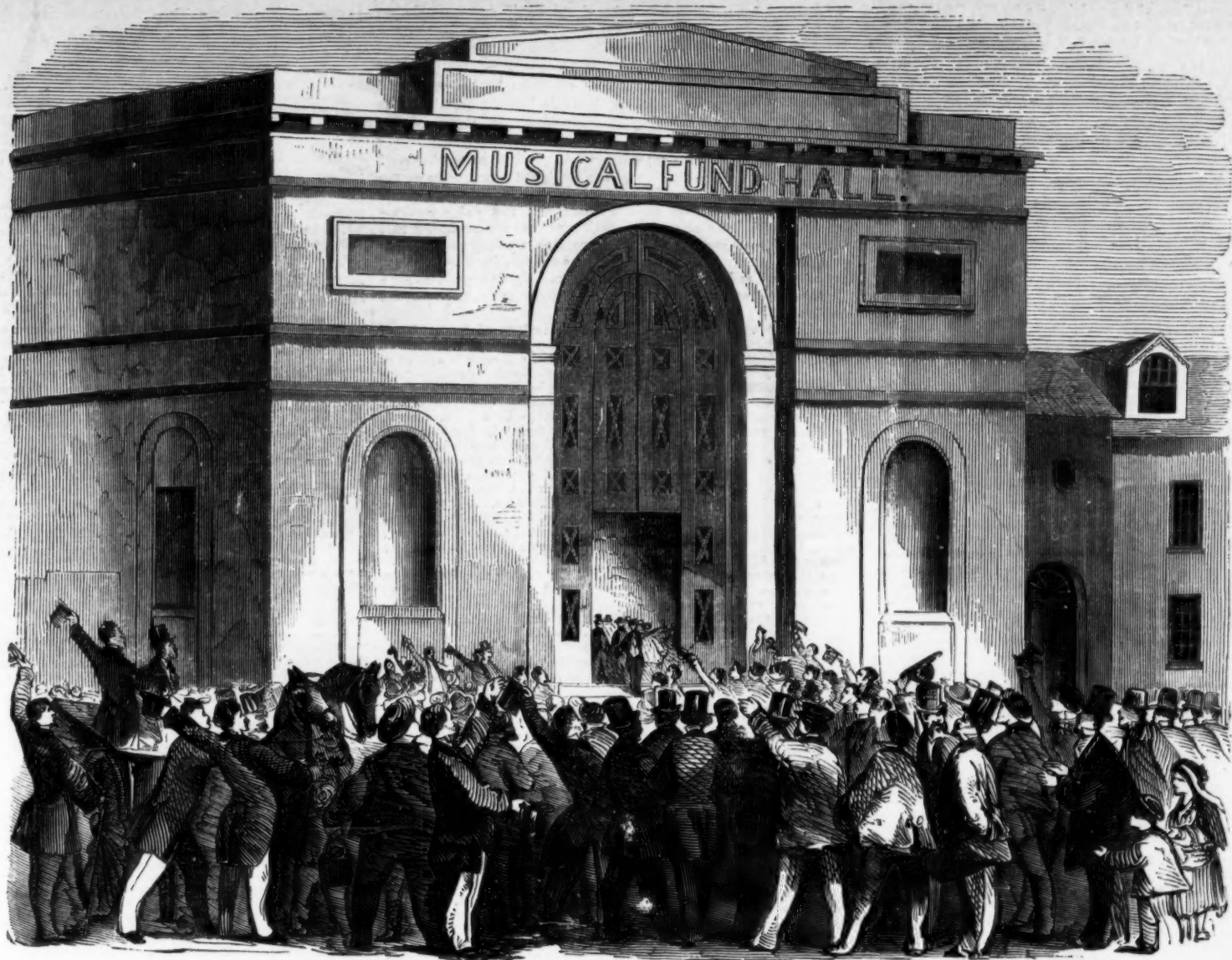
REV. RICHARD H. RICHARDSON, ST. PETER'S CHURCH ROCHESTER, N. Y.

ST. PETER'S CHURCH, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

THIS magnificent church edifice belonging to the Rochester City Presbytery, connected with the old school general assembly, is situated at Grove Place, city of Rochester, and was commenced in April 1852.

The church was designed to supply a growing portion of the city hitherto without a Presbyterian house of worship, and to extend and deepen the claims of Presbyterianism in that community, where it has always flourished. The inception and completion of the plan was due to the energy and liberality of Hon. Levi A. Ward, who has devoted himself untiringly to the work, and who has freely expended the sums necessary to finish a church edifice that is at once an ornament to the city and a credit to the denomination with which it is connected. The corner stone was laid in June, 1852, and the entire cost, including bell and organ, has been about \$36,000.

St. Peter's church is built in the Romanesque style, from designs by Mr. Richard Upjohn, of New York. The main building is fifty feet wide by one hundred and twenty feet long, divided into nine bays. The pulpit is at the east end, and at the west end is a gallery, and the organ behind the gallery front. Under the gallery is a chapel room (27 by 44 feet) separated from the main room by an arched screen filled with stained glass. The roof is open, in one span, with semi-circular arches springing from hammer beams, and having the spandrels filled with tracery. In each gable is a wheel window filled with richly-colored glass. All the other windows are round-headed, filled with glass in figured quarries with colored borders. In the centre of each window is a text of scripture in a circle, tre-foil or quarter-foil. Upon one of the windows in the east end, by



REPUBLICAN CONVENTION—ANNOUNCEMENT OF THE NOMINATIONS AT MUSICAL FUND HALL, PHILADELPHIA.

he side of the pulpit, is a Dove and an open Bible; and between them, on a scroll, in a richly-ornamented quarter-foil, the text, "God is Love;" and on the other, the Cross and Crown, and between them the text, "Watch and Pray." The windows were made by Messrs. Sharp & Steele, of New York. Opposite the second bay from the west, and on the north side, is placed the Tower at the distance of eight feet from the main building and connected with it by a two-storied corridor. The Tower is twenty feet square, and about ninety feet high. A fine toned bell from the foundry of Menely & Sons, and a Clock without dials, striking the hours and half hours—an admirable piece of mechanism from the manufactory of Sherry & Byram, Sag Harbor—are in the tower. The staircase leading to the gallery is also in the tower. At the second bay from the east end, on the north side, is placed a porch, and opposite to it, on the south side, a room for the minister. The walls internally, as well as exter-

nally, are faced with yellow brick from Toronto, C. W. The east gable is surmounted by a richly carved Greek Cross. The roofs are covered with green Vermont slate, from the quarries of Messrs. Allen & Dewey.

The organ was made by Mr. Jardine, of New York. It is a C organ, with 28 stops, 2 registers, 2 octaves pedals, sub-bass extending to 16 feet C C C. The diapasons are very full and rich. In addition to the sub-bass, is a Bourdon stop also extending to 16 feet C C C, forming a second sub-bass of great beauty and effect. The Dulciana is of unsurpassed sweetness. The Clariana is a new stop, soft, clear and very effective. The swell extends to double C—very unusual—not found in any organ in that part of the country. The key board is extended six feet from the organ. The choir are on a platform between the key-board and the organ-screen, so that they are in front of the organist.

The gallery front, with the screen under it, behind which is the organ, are made of black walnut; the caps of the columns and spandrils of the arches being carved leaf work. The arches that are in front of the organ are filled in with a net work of wire having rosettes at each crossing, furnished by Mr. Wickersham, of New York.

The pews are of black walnut and without doors. The ends under the seat have an open panel with a semi-circular head, and above the seat are open to the arm. They were made by Messrs. Tibbals & Wetherall, of Rochester. The upholstery, of crimson moreen, was by Mr. Wm. Brewster. One carpet covers the entire floor, pulpit, and singers' platform. The pulpit, and the wall screen behind it, have polychromatic decorations. The inscriptions on the panels of the screen are the Lord's Prayer, the Ten Commandments, and the Apostles' Creed, in Old English letters of gold on a ground of ultra-



THE PORT OF GENESSEE, ON LAKE ONTARIO, N. Y.

marine. The decorations of the pulpit were by Mr. Otto Keiser, of New York, assisted by Mr. C. Frank Van Doorn, of Rochester. The ceiling is painted in ultra-marine, and the remainder of the wood work is buff color. Deacon Green had charge of the painting. The iron fence, which is made to harmonize in style with the church, was supplied by Mr. Briggs. Messrs. Jones & Osborne, of Rochester, well known for their energy, faithfulness, and skill as builders, were the contractors for the work.

The services of dedication were of a very interesting character, and the whole interior of the church, which is quite large, was filled by the audience which assembled to witness and take part in them.

The dedication sermon was by the Rev. Dr. McIlvaine, of the First Presbyterian Church. After alluding to the fact that the church had been built by one person, Dr. McIlvaine says: "Of the secret motives which moved him at first to enter upon so great a work, and which has sustained him single-handed unto its accomplishment and perfection, no word or hint has been suffered to reach me at any time. Yet, perhaps, we may divine to-day; as I think this man offers a sacrifice, a thank-offering to the living God for a blessed and glorious triumph over death in his own family, which was mercifully vouchsafed unto a beautiful and beloved child; when just budding into womanhood she was taken from his arms up into heaven."

As a permanent memorial of the thought which this extract contains, the Trustees have caused to be inserted in the Chapel wall, which is separated from the Audience Room by stained glass screening—a beautifully wrought tablet of Caen stone, with the following inscription:

"Erected by the Congregation of St. Peter's Church, as a testimony of regard for its founder, L. A. Ward, to the memory of his daughter Emma, who died Jan. 7, 1852, aged 17 years."

THE PORT OF GENESEE, LAKE ONTARIO.

OUR beautiful picture of the Port of Genesee, is from an ambrotype by Whitney of Rochester, and gives a striking and picturesque representation of the Port and contiguous scenery, as they appeared about the middle of April, 1856. The river which, near this point, debouches into Lake Ontario from the valley of the Genesee, has been rendered easy of access by the construction of piers, extending half a mile, more or less, into the lake, affording room and safe anchorage for all vessels seeking this point on commercial errands or as an asylum from the storms, not unfrequently prevailing in the Lake Country. There is here a pleasant and thriving village, called "Charlotte," which is yearly increasing in importance, owing to its lake position and connection with Rochester by means of a Railroad, eight miles in length, and also to the fact that, from this point the steamers, forming an international line, arrive and depart daily during navigation, for Toronto and other Canadian ports, as do those also which compose the American Daily Line between Ogdensburg and Lewiston. In addition to these commercial agencies, there are large numbers of propellers and sailing craft, constantly arriving and departing, causing no inconsiderable commercial bustle.

The village of Charlotte, or rather the point it occupies, was among the earliest selections for settlement in the Genesee country, and for a time was regarded as the site of a commercial city; but the construction of the Erie Canal, crossing the Genesee at what is called the Upper Falls—an unrivaled water power—changed the whole aspect of the case, and Rochester became the city and Charlotte the entrepot to it, and such will continue to be their relative positions. The Lake and scenery about the Port of Genesee, cause it to be much visited in the Summer season. It is in fact the Rock-away of Rochester.

PLAN OF PUBLICATION.

THE country edition will contain the latest metropolitan news, general miscellany, sporting chronicles of the turf and field; religious intelligence, music, and the drama, up to Thursday evening, and will be despatched early on Friday morning. The New York edition will be published on Saturday morning, and will contain the latest intelligences, foreign and domestic, markets, &c., up to the latest hour on Friday night.

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Subscriptions should be addressed to FRANK LESLIE, 12 and 14 Spruce Street, New York. Communications to Frank Leslie's Illustrated News

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—If artists and amateurs living in distant parts of the Union, or in Central or South America, and Canada, will favor us with drawings of remarkable accidents or incidents, with written descriptions, they will be thankfully received, and if transferred to our columns, a fair price, when demanded, will be paid as a consideration. If our officers of the army and navy, engaged upon our frontiers, or attached to stations in distant parts of the world, will favor us with their assistance, the obligation will be cordially acknowledged, and every thing will be done to render such contributions in our columns in the most artistic manner.

A CORRESPONDENT (whose name we cannot make out) is informed that Dresden is the capital of the Kingdom of Saxony—a slip of the pen made us say Prussia, last week. He is further informed that the old town, on the S. bank of the river, was formerly enclosed by fortifications, which were destroyed by the French, and their site is now laid out in fine public walks, outside of which are several suburbs; the whole vicinity being very picturesque. After the Continental war, the whole of the fortifications were thrown down, and their site converted into gardens and promenades.

ENGLISH AGENCY.—Subscriptions received by Trübner & Co., 12 Paternoster Row, London.

FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER.

NEW YORK, JUNE 28, 1856.

HISTORY OF THE WEEK.

THE week has not been fruitful in notable events, and but for the political agitation of the times, there would be but little of importance to record. The proceedings of the North American Convention at the Apollo Rooms were brought to a close on Saturday, the 21st, when the name of Mr. Banks was withdrawn, by authority, by Mr. Allen, of Massachusetts. He stated that the preference of that gentleman and New England, in case of any disagreement between that and the Philadelphia Convention was Col. Fremont. He moved, therefore, that Col. Fremont and Wm. F. Johnston be united on the ticket as the candidates of the American party for offices of President and Vice President of the United States, and that they be nominated by acclamation. This was discussed, and after addresses by several delegates, the motion was unanimously adopted, amidst loud applause. A National Executive Committee was then appointed, and the Convention adjourned, *sine die*.

There was no little stir in the city on Sunday evening, occasioned by the announcement of the arrival of the Atlantic with Ex-President Fillmore on board. At the St. Nicholas Hotel, particularly, where his personal and political friends have been concentrating for several days previous, every one was on the *qui vive* for the long expected arrival. The various American and Common Council Committees, attended by a crowd of several thousand persons, were on the pier as early as eleven o'clock. As the steamer came up the river she was greeted with a salute of fifty guns and prolonged shouts from the crowd. The Reception Committee boarded the steamer on her reaching the pier and addressed Mr. Fillmore through their Chairman, Alderman Briggs, in fitting terms of welcome, to

which Mr. Fillmore replied in eloquent and dignified terms. He has since been undergoing public receptions and dinners in this city and Brooklyn, and has in reality evoked a considerable degree of enthusiasm among the American party by his presence. Mr. Fillmore appears to be in the enjoyment of excellent health, somewhat browned by the sun of Southern Europe, but not sufficiently to detract at all from his highly impressive and statesmanlike appearance.

The intense heat of the preceding week, which occasioned several cases of *coup de soleil*, was brought to an abrupt termination on the afternoon of Sunday, the 22d, by a violent thunder storm, which lowered the temperature most refreshingly, and did something towards cleaning the city. The squall was very severe in the bay, and several boats were upset. Three persons, a young man and two girls, were drowned by the upsetting of a sailboat in Gowanus bay, and a brother and sister who were in the same boat narrowly escaped the same fate, and were saved only by the strenuous exertions of the brother.

Messrs. Duganne, Brevoort, and Shea, members of Assembly, of the Tenant House Special Committee, accompanied by Mr. Downing, Superintendent of Sanitary Inspection, and the Health Wardens of the First, Third and Fifth Wards, have made a careful examination of the First, Third and Fifth Wards. They began at the Emigrant Depot, Castle Garden. Mr. John A. Kennedy was glad of the opportunity of demonstrating the proceedings of a fresh arrival. Nearly 300 passengers were then landing from the Bremen bark Doretta. They watched the second medical examination instituted by the physician in waiting as the strangers step ashore. They examined the baths and wash-houses, and expressed themselves perfectly satisfied. In Broadway they found a large, handsome house, well furnished and kept in excellent order, that has been tenanted for ten years. The location is No. 55. The basement is "Russell's dining-room," occupied at a nominal rent. The owner, a Mrs. Crugar, refuses to let this magnificent house because her mother died in it.

On the afternoon of Tuesday, the 24th, the steamship Orizaba sailed for San Juan de Nicaragua, with about four hundred and fifty passengers, among whom was Padre Vilij, the newly received Minister of the Walker government to the United States, and John Henry Felix, the Cuban Filibuster, lately pardoned by the Queen of Spain, from the chain gang at Ceuta, Africa. The Padre, it is said, has enjoyed poor health since his arrival in the United States, and having little to do in Washington, he has concluded to go back and spend the summer among the mosquitoes. Whether he returns or not will depend upon the state of his health. General Deshields, of California, bearer of despatches to the Nicaraguan government, was also among the passengers. Among the persons attracted by sympathy with the outward bound adventurers to Nicaragua, we observed the Republican Candidate for the Presidency, Mr. John C. Fremont, whose quiet and soldierly bearing is at all times genuine and impressive. The crowd on the dock was not larger than is usually seen on the departure of a California steamer, but what there were gave three hearty cheers for the passengers, which were answered in kind, and the Orizaba sailed out under a cloud of smoke, raised by her departing salute.

The State Committees of the hard and soft sections of the democracy met at Albany on Tuesday, June 24, to arrange the preliminaries for consummating the union of the factions, as recommended by the Cincinnati Convention. After considerable coquetting on the part of the hards, the proposition of the softs, to hold a State Convention composed of delegates from each Assembly district, was adopted by both parties. This Convention will nominate Presidential electors, and candidates for Governor, Lieutenant-Governor, Canal Commissioner and State Prison Inspector. There will be a lively time when the election of delegates comes off.

Messrs. Howard and Sherman, of the Congressional Kansas Investigating Committee, arrived in this city June 25, and are stopping at the Astor House. They are accompanied by Mr. Upton, Sergeant-at-arms; Mr. Goodloe, clerk, and Mr. Blair, reporter. Hon. Mr. Oliver, the third member of the committee, stopped at his home in Missouri, where he will prepare a minority report previous to his returning to Washington. The committee telegraphed to Boston for some witnesses to come on and testify relative to the action of the Emigrant Aid Society, whose operations have figured conspicuously in the investigation, and are expected to form the strong point in the minority report.

The Commissioners of Emigration met June 23, and in addition to other business, ordered their counsel to investigate the truth of certain affidavits made by emigrants against the agents of well known shippers. These parties are charged with defrauding great numbers of poor people out of sums which, though small in themselves, are large in the aggregate. Up to June 26th, 50,795 emigrants have landed at this port—15,791 less than for the same period last year. In consequence of the increased emigration and decreased expenditure, the debt of the Commissioners is diminishing. At present the overdraft in the bank is \$56,927 31.

Another connecting link has been made between the "Father of Waters" and the seaboard, and the Wisconsin papers chronicle the rejoicings of the citizens of Green Bay, Wisconsin, on the occasion of the passage of the first steamer from the Mississippi through the Fox river improvement into Lake Michigan. This is a most important work of internal improvement, connecting as it does the great lakes of the North with the Gulf of Mexico, and the Southern rivers with the Northern Atlantic by the aid of the Welland canal. The connection of Fox river, which empties into Lake Michigan at Green Bay, with the Wisconsin river, which flows into the Mississippi, is made by a ship canal, which has been cut from Portage city, in Columbia county, Wisconsin, to Lake Winnebago.

Republican ratification meetings are now being held in all parts of the Free States, and from every quarter come accounts of the most enthusiastic gatherings of the people to approve of the nomination of Fremont and Dayton. In this city they held a ratification meeting at the Broadway Tabernacle, June 25. An immense crowd was in attendance, and all seemed animated and harmonious. It is estimated that ten thousand persons were present during the evening, and three meetings were in progress at one time—two distinct organizations having been effected outside of the building while the large meeting was scarcely half through its programme. The enthusiasm was unbounded. The slightest reference to the names of the candidates elicited shouts of approval, and the chorus of voices which joined in the singing of a rallying song made the walls of the Tabernacle tremble. Mr. Stillman presided, assisted by a number of Vice-Presidents. Mr. Howard, of Michigan, of the Kansas Investigating Committee, addressed the meeting, and his remarks were most enthusiastically received. Mr. Turnbull, United States Senator, Judge Emmet, and others, also addressed the assemblage, responding to the nomination of Fremont in the most enthusiastic terms. Letters from Wm. H. Seward, Preston King, and other distinguished members of the party were received and read. Upon coming out of the Tabernacle, in accordance with the notice at the meeting inside, all who had been in attendance at the meeting filed in a line of march, fifteen abreast, with a band of music at their head, for Col. Fremont's residence in Ninth street. Some five thousand were in the procession. They marched up Broadway to Ninth street, compelling omnibuses to turn off into side streets. Along the entire route continued and enthusiastic cheers were given for Fremont and Dayton. As the crowd turned off into Ninth street and neared the residence of Col. Fremont, the cheers grew louder and the enthusiasm more universal and ardent. From Fifth to Sixth avenues the streets presented one compact mass of human beings. The band stationed itself immediately in front of Colonel Fremont's house, and filled up the interval of waiting for Mr. Fremont to appear, with a melody of tunes from "Hail to the Chief," to the "Brave Mountain Pioneer." Cheers for Fremont and calls for his appearance at length drowned the music. He made a neat and appropriate speech, and at its conclusion, the crowd shouted clamorously for the charming wife of the gallant colonel. She appeared and gracefully bowed her compliments when the dense throng quietly dispersed.

The Republican ratification meeting in Cincinnati was attended by 10,000 persons. That in Albany was spirited, so far as the burning of powder and tar-barrels were concerned. The meeting was evidently got up to draw the Americans into the support of Fremont and Dayton. The principal Americans, however, were not present. A great trotting match came off, June 24, over the Centreville

Course, L. I., between Flora Temple (in harness,) and Chicago Jack, (to saddle) for \$1,000 mile heats, best three in five, Flora had the call in betting \$100 to \$80, and did not disappoint her backers, as she run in three straight heats. Time—2.30, 2.30, 2.30. She did not then go at the top of her speed, and had she been urged, would, it is expected, have made the best time on record.

Kansas affairs continue to occupy large space in all the papers. The St. Louis Republican has advices from Westport, Kansas, to the 17th June. Colonel Sumner has put the California and Santa Fe routes, and all the principal roads leading through Kansas, under blockade. He has driven Buford, Jones, Shelby, and all leading emigrants desirous of becoming peaceable settlers, out of the territory. It is stated that he had received dispatches from Fort Kearney, giving him information that a band of Cheyenne Indians had joined a party of Sioux, and had again proclaimed war. One white had been killed. Colonel Sumner immediately dispatched a company to Fort Kearney, from the camp near Westport. He intends to arrest every person under indictment in Kansas, and has declared that neither Lane nor anybody else shall come with an armed force into the territory, through Iowa, Nebraska, or any other route, except over his dead body.

MUSIC.

UNDER this head we have, this week, but little to say, for the rich voice of melody is no longer heard in our midst. The Opera is closed, and all our singing birds have taken flight to warble in distant cities, and charm provincial ears with the songs the melody of which is still fresh and living in our memory. Our instrumentalists too have fled away in the same direction to reveal the glories of their harmony to unaccustomed but willing ears. We are, for the present, deserted, and can only abate our musical longings by dwelling in anticipation upon the rare treasures promised in the fall.

We are promised next week a series of operas at Laura Keane's Varieties, that house having been leased for that purpose by the popular and beautiful Signorina Felicità Vestrali. Her company will comprise many excellent artists, who have had the advantage of practising and performing together, and we have no doubt but that the operas will be given in a style of great excellence.

The city is crowded with strangers, and the amusement-seeking public is but little diminished, although the *crime de la crime* of the Fifth Avenue have left the city for their country or sea-side residences. Large and appreciative audiences will not be wanting, and the fair Vestrali may reasonably expect a successful and profitable issue to her operatic undertaking. We do not know the entire repertoire of operas to be given, but we understand that among others will be presented the reigning favorite of Verdi's operas, "Il Trovatore," and "Romeo," in which Vestrali will sustain the role of "Romeo," which is said to be one of her greatest characters. We bespeak for our music-loving public a liberal patronage for the first managerial undertaking of the magnificent Vestrali, in this city. Among other musical announcements, we find that Signora Ventaldi, an excellent and deserving artist, will give her first concert at Niblo's Saloon, and the Harmonic Society will give their last soiree of the season at Dodworth's Academy on Monday next, June 30th. We do not know whether this soiree is public or private.

CRITICAL HIGH-FALLING.—One of our weekly contemporaries has a most expansive musical critic, who indulges in a high falling strain far above the ordinary understanding, we should judge. He says: "The Tenor is rather of the *tenore robusto* order, and only falls in the *sfogato* phase of melodic composition." *Sfogato* phase of melodic composition is good; it does not mean anything in particular, to be sure, indeed a hyper-critic might say that it is the sheerest possible nonsense, but as it does not mean anything, of course we cannot take offence. We therefore repeat that "*sfogato* phase of melodic composition" is good. After this the high-falling phase of prose writing comes on, and he pens the following inspired rhapsody:—"It is the voice of the Magdalen which she translates; the passionate and wailing cries of the sin-stained, yet lofty heart, calling upon the Father and the Son for mercy—beseeching the interference of Mary, Star of the Sea, in her behalf. Hear it! for in this reality is the language of that prayer—this is the meaning of Mozart's inspiration. And all of gushing melody that it is possible for the human voice to achieve. Was here accomplished by the gifted Soprano. Her voice soared aloft in all the freshness and beauty for which it is remarkable, giving intensity and pathos to the strain; and anon, subdued in perfect harmony, she interpreted the effective *moreaux* of modulation."

To return to the mere facts of the subject,—is the preceding magnificent burst, then, mere fiction?—Is the voice of the Magdalen translated, "soaring aloft in all the freshness and beauty for which it is remarkable" (good gracious!) mere fiction? Are the "anon, in perfect harmony," and the interpretation of the "effective *moreaux* of modulation" also mere fiction. We confess ourselves disappointed. Just as we had worked ourselves up to a high pitch of excitement, to find that our enthusiasm had been aroused by mere fiction, is equivalent to cold water running down the back. It is a terrible let-down, indeed. The "organic" exhibition and some other strong points of this remarkable article we have only space to admire in silence.

THE DRAMA.

LAURA KEENE'S VARIETIES.—This popular establishment closed its dramatic season on Saturday, June 21, the last night being devoted to the benefit of the talented directress and admirable actress, Miss Laura Keene. This benefit was a free gift, every member of the company, the orchestra and the employes of the theatre volunteering their services as a testimonial of their respect and esteem. Every seat in the house was taken some days in advance, and countless were the disappointments in consequence of the putting-off-until-to-morrow system, in the belief that there will be plenty of room. The house was crowded, jammed, overflowing. Hundreds in fact were turned away from the door unable to obtain a view of the stage. In a pecuniary point of view it would have been better had Miss Keene taken the Academy of Music for the benefit, for it is possible that that vast house might have accommodated nearly all who sought admittance, but looking at it in another way it could not with propriety have been given anywhere but in the Varieties—the scene of her recent success—of her artistic triumphs—the place that her talents and perseverance have raised from the degradation of constant failures to a high pitch of prosperity and popularity. The comedy of the "School for Scandal" was performed, and all the talent of the company was brought into requisition. We will pass over the performance, for the excitement of the occasion was sufficient to unnerve the actors in the mimic scene, and render their efforts less successful than usual. All came on account of the occasion, none simply to witness the comedy.

The reception of Laura Keene was a positive tumult of applause; its heartiness proclaimed besides admiration for the actress, a deep and earnest sympathy for the woman. She was of course called out, and delivered with all that womanly grace which she possesses in so eminent a degree, the following address:

"LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.—On such an occasion as this, when my feelings prompt me to give expression to my heart, I should be untrue to my own nature and to the many demands upon me at such a time, were I to hesitate to respond to your call and hearty—most hearty—do I thank the public for sustaining us in our most discouraging circumstances. Yet something has been done. Since December last twelve new plays have been produced, and with so much success that we have been able to extend and close our season prosperously. In relation to recent circumstances, a brief allusion will suffice. I have stated the facts already in my letter to the public journals, which has called forth some very clever responses. It has been positively stated that I am a woman—that I have no right to a managerial chair—that the theatre has not been profitable—that I have compromised with my artists for twenty-five cents on the dollar—and that unless I can meet the attack, as a man, I had best own myself conquered."

I plead guilty of the charge of being a woman, and I hope I have brought no discredit on my sex by my appearance as a manageress. If the theatre has been so very unprofitable, I suppose I ought to feel grateful to those who are willing to relieve me of a bad bargain. I am, however, contented with it, and can measure excuse their motive in wishing to deprive me of it—for who would not envy the patronage you have showered upon me?—a patronage exceeding my most sanguine expectations; while my company, whose kind good-will commands thankfulness, not only for the compliment of this evening, but for numerous other tokens of esteem, are so far satisfied with my fulfilment of their contracts, that they have not hesitated to engage with me for the next season, assuring me of their determination to stand by my fortunes. With such able co-operation, should I hesitate to encounter any opposition with the spirit of a man, or rather of a gentleman? On this spot we have placed our flag, and aided by your support, instead of owning a defeat, we boldly affirm that the flag shall not be struck!

Now, ladies, let me thank you for the powerful support which your gentle presence has so bountifully supplied. If the fragile form has not surrendered to the energetic will, it has been during the interpretations of sorrow. The heart-struggling Camille—the imperious Marco—the forsaken and despairing Charles—all have drawn the still, low murmur of approval—those whispered acclamations—from your lips which are the highest rewards of artistic labor. Let me assure you that I do, and ever will, endeavor to deserve the continuance of your unbounded goodness to me.

Gentlemen, I am also indebted to you for the chivalrous appreciation of my efforts which ever distinguished the American character towards our sex, when engaged in advancing the cause of literature and art. I perceive by your smiles that I owe much to your good nature; and as you have given me much on the credit side of your books, I will try most earnestly to make a better bargain with you next season.

To my esteemed company, for their invaluable aid—to my unrivaled musical director and his associates—to my scenic artists and my mechanic—to my co-laborers in every department—and last, not least, to my stage manager, who has been a friend and a father—tender my warmest and sincerest thanks; and, in their name and my own, until next September, I bid you a grateful farewell."

This address was received with the most enthusiastic demonstrations of approbation. Not a point was missed by the audience, and no one could mistake the earnestness of the applause which greeted the allusion to her meeting them in the same place next season. Amid other demonstrations of sympathy and admiration Miss Laura Keene received in a floral offering a cheque for \$3000.

A substantial and doubtless most welcome offering. Mr. George Jordan, Mr. Johnston, and Mr. H. Hall, were successively called before the curtain, and acknowledged in grateful and appropriate terms the flattering compliment. The members of the orchestra, directed by Mr. Thomas Baker, then serenaded Miss Laura Keane at the Bond street House, after which, a parting supper was given on the stage to the members of the company by the directress. It was said to be a happy and social gathering. On the part of the ladies of the establishment Miss Wells presented Miss Keane with a splendid service of silver, consisting of pitcher and goblets, and Mr. George Jordan, on behalf of the gentlemen, presented a magnificent bracelet and a note highly complimentary and flattering in its terms.

A fitting close to the season began in uncertainty, amidst fearful doubts and evil prognostications, and worked out by the energy and talent of the directress and the willing and earnest support of the company to a prosperous and brilliant ending. We hope to greet Miss Laura Keane and her company on the opening night in September at Laura Keane's Varieties.

BURTON'S THEATRE—SUMMER SEASON.—Mr. W. M. Fleming opened this theatre for the summer season with a numerous company. Among its members are many most excellent artists and popular favorites, such as Messrs. J. J. Prior, George Holland, Crisp, Fuller, and W. M. Fleming, and Mesdames Crisp, Lerdernier, Fleming, and Miss Fanny Deane. It is also said that the popular and talented artists, Mr. and Mrs. Wood, are engaged, and will shortly make their appearance. The programme selected for the opening night, Monday, June 28th, were the "Merchant of Venice" and "Beulah Spa;" for the two following nights, pieces equally heavy were chosen. But since then the selections have been more in accordance with the season, and better adapted to capacities of the company engaged. Mr. Fleming has been long known as a rising and intelligent actor, and we trust that his managerial speculation will prove successful. He has much in his favor. The house has long been popular, and the people resort to it as a matter of course; it therefore only needs managerial tact to work his company to the best advantage and to offer light and pleasing novelty to the public to secure a large and constant patronage. He has the game in his hands if he only plays the cards rightly.

NIBLO'S GARDENS.—After a brief rest, Mr. Marzetti has resumed his admirably artistic delineation of "Pongo, the Intelligent Ape." We have before spoken of this life-like performance in tones of high praise, and we can only reiterate it, adding our recommendation to all who have not witnessed it, not to lose the present opportunity. Young Hengler's evolutions on the tight-rope continue the nightly theme of wonder and admiration; while Mlle. Robert, in her graceful and elegant ballets and brilliant pas, appeals to the more refined of the audience, and receives the meed of praise for her exquisite artistic skill.

Mr. Niblo has engaged a new, and, if report be to be believed, a most powerful attraction wherewith to amuse and delight his numerous visitors, in the person of Miss Emma Stanley. Mr. Niblo effected an engagement with this young lady when last in England, where he found her a star of bright and particular attraction. The English papers state that the engagement was effected at the large salary of three hundred dollars per week. Only great talent could command so high a price, and Mr. Niblo is too old a manager to over-rate ability. By all accounts, Miss Emma Stanley is a lady of varied and admirable talents. She is said to be a charming singer, and an actress of most versatile ability. She personates a variety of characters, and imparts to each an individuality quite remarkable. Her entertainments are said to be unique and charming in the highest degree. She will certainly make an excitement, and will become a popular favorite from the night of her appearance.

BROADWAY VARIETIES.—The Wood and Marsh children have made a great sensation in the moral drama of the "Six Degrees of Crime." Albeit we dissent from the taste which selected such a piece for children to represent, we must admit that the public seemed to relish it highly, and the fine acting of the children won from the crowded audiences the honor of repeated calls before the curtain, which were responded to by the wonderful little fellow, George W. Marsh, and the scarcely less talented Louisa and Mary. This piece has for the present been withdrawn, and some of a lighter character and more suitable to this heated time, substituted. It seems, however, to be of little matter what pieces are announced at this house, for the full tide of success has set in and the house is crowded every night.

KELLER'S ACROBATY.—The two principal artists of this establishment, M. and Madame Keller, took their benefits on separate nights, when the attraction of new and beautiful tableaux, in addition to the artistic claims of the beneficiaries, attracted brilliant audiences. The musical department is most ably sustained by Madame Tovarney, who sings with fine taste and great effect, and Mr. Franz Stoppel. Of the merits of the tableaux, our opinion has already been frequently stated, and we cannot better sustain that opinion than by quoting the following "original lines," by W. C. Hooper, "suggested by seeing Keller's beautiful tableaux of Napoleon crossing Mount St. Bernard:"—

I thought that Death had swallowed in his gulf
"The mightiest genius of five thousand years;"
But there he sits upon his rearing steed,
Tall Alpine peaks before him, and behind,
His weary cohorts struggling through the snow,
And dragging up the steep dismounted guns,
Lashed firmly in rude troughs of hollowed pine.
They falter in their task-work, but the drums
Beat hurriedly the charge, and fainting forms
Change into figures of resistless power,
And fierce eyes flash as if the foe were near.
It cannot be illusion, or the work
Of wondrous sorcery, for lo! the flag—
The tri-color that flapped its glorious folds
In conquered capital—is streaming forth
Its gorgeous splendor to the freezing blast.
Power to conceive, and will to execute,
On the great captain's face are deeply stamped;
And in his glance there is a gleam of joy,
As if he scorned the vale, the level plain,
And loved the home of eagles and of storms.
Henceforth I will believe the legends strange
Of wizard Merlin and Agrippa told,
For Art has triumphed here, and night
Can throw in shade their most potent charms—
Smiled from the gloomy Past his iron keys,
And wove a spell that back to mortal gaze
Summons the man of destiny once more,
Regardless of the threatening avalanche
By thundering torrent and the mountain gorge
Forcing a passage to Marengo's field.

BOWERY THEATRE.—JOHN BROUGHAM LESSEE.—It is with much satisfaction that we announce the opening of this theatre on Monday evening next, June 30th, under the management of John Brougham. If anything can restore its character and raise it to the standard of our best metropolitan theatres, it is the fact of the management falling into such hands. Brougham will give it a stamp at once, and his personal popularity is so great that his undertaking will be looked upon with favor from the first. We have every confidence that the course he will pursue will prove in accordance with the popular taste, and that he will preserve that happy medium which avoids a flight too high for the appreciation of the locality, and still refuses to stoop so low as to pander to a vulgar and depraved taste. His task is not an easy one, but we have confidence in his taste, tact and experience, and above all in his "star," his manifest destiny. The following is a list of his company:—Messrs. Brougham, Charles Fisher, Canoll, Whiting, Bellamy, J. Dunn, J. Seymour, Grosvenor, B. Yates, Lingard, Haviland, T. Price, Carpenter, Oliver, Denham, Madame Poni, Mrs. Brougham, Misses Kate Reynolds, Emma Taylor, M. Partington, Emma Reynolds, K. Partington, Mrs. James Seymour, Misses Kate Duckworth, S. Partington, Mrs. Lingard, Miss McDonald.

THE SUMMER GARDEN—WALLACE'S THEATRE.—This establishment, under the direction of Mr. Bourcault, opens on Tuesday evening, July 1st, with Miss Agnes Robertson as the leading attraction. The drama of "the Vampyre," will be the first piece we understand. It will be strongly cast and produced with great care. Mr. Robert Stoppel is the Musical Director.

MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC ITEMS.

CHRONICALLY.—The People's Theatre, at St. Louis, is to be re-built. The house will be completed about the 1st of September. Mr. Wood will be in this city by the 1st of July. Manager Bates offered his theatre for the benefit of Mr. Wood, the burnt out manager. The loss by fire was over \$20,000; the wardrobe destroyed was valued at \$5,000. **CHICAGO.**—The manager of this theatre, Mr. J. B. Rice, retires into private life, having made a large fortune. The future managers will be Messrs. P. Marshall and W. McFarland. **CLEVELAND.**—The fairy spectacle of "Cherry and Fair Star" has been produced in magnificent style at the theatre. The talented and beautiful Adeline Patti is with Ole Bull giving concerts in this place. **BOERON.**—Signorina Vestrali and her excellent Operatic troupe have concluded their successful engagement here. Mrs. J. M. Field and Miss Emma Logan are engaged for the ensuing season at the Museum. Miss Agnes Robertson has created a perfect furor at the Museum during the two past weeks. She is a charming and fascinating actress and one of the most popular favorites of the day. **CHICAGO.**—Mr. Gould commenced an engagement here last week. At the Metropolitan Hall lectures are being delivered on "Col. Fremont's Travels," illustrated with a panorama in four mammoth sections. **WASHINGTON.**—The National Theatre closed last week. **BALTIMORE.**—The mayor having prohibited the performance of "Jack Sheppard" and "Glances at Baltimore," it is now expected that he will discontinue the exhibition of Shakespeare's "Othello," as it affords a practical illustration of amalgamation—the "dusky Moor" being wedded to a white woman! **PHILADELPHIA.**—A grand farewell benefit was given to Miss Lizzie Weston Davenport last week. It was got up under the charge of a large and influential Committee. The Gabriel Ravel troupe opened at the Walnut street theatre, last week. It is rumored that Gabriel positively refuses to private life after this engagement, and the company will be broken up. There is, however, a whisper, that there may be another branch from the original Ravel stock, and that the company will be kept together. **YAZOO CITY, MISS.**—There is a Colossal American Circus at Yazoo City, Mississippi, attached to the company of which are several pure natives. Among these, the bill tells us, is "the young squaw Alazams, daughter of Camacho chief of the Sack and Fox Nations, the most beautiful Indian living, who will appear at each entertainment as a Pocahontas vying the life of Captain Smith. **NEW ORLEANS.**—The popular Miss C. Howard is playing at the Pelican Theatre. She will be one of the chief attractions at the Gaite next season. **ST. LOUIS.**—A new play entitled "Self," written by a gentleman of St. Louis, is to be produced here shortly. **DUBUQUE, IOWA, MISS.**—Kate Denin was playing here at

the last accounts. **BUFFALO.**—Peter Richings and his daughter are performing at the theatre here. **PROVIDENCE.**—The theatre is opened here under Forbe's management, with Little Corbellia Howard and her parents. Mr. F. Vary is the stage manager. **MONTREAL.**—Buchland commenced his season last week. Among his company we find the names of Davidge, H. A. Perry, Reynolds, Phillips, and Mesdames Hough, Kirby, and Hudson. **HALIFAX.**—Mr. Stuart has gathered together a most excellent company for the Halifax theatre. The leading lady is Miss Mestayer. **NEWARK, N. J.**—Harry Grattan Plunkett opened the theatre here last week. **UTICA.**—Miss Adelaide Phillips met with a severe accident while riding home back. She was thrown from her horse and sprained her ankle severely. It is feared that she will not be able to fulfil her projected tour through the Western country. It was stated that William Mason, the pianist, who has been delighting the good people of Rochester lately, was to have accompanied her. **PORTLAND, ME.**—Miss Charlotte Crampton, no relation to the disclaimed minister, was performing here with English's company last week. **ROCHESTER.**—Miss Inco is playing an engagement here. Messrs. Cloen, Forrest & Co. have opened the St. Paul Theatre. The leading people are H. W. Gossin, D. Parker, and Miss Jenny Kent. **MADISON, INDIANA.**—Vance's dramatic troupe are performing here. It is rumored that Mr. Bateman, now the successful manager of the St. Louis Theatre, will shortly come on here and take the management of one of our large theatres. We cannot imagine which theatre, as none are at present disengaged. Madame La Grange and Moreau Gottschalk are making a triumphant tour. As far as we have heard from them, their success has been far beyond their most sanguine expectations. Mr. John T. Ford, the manager of the Holiday Theatre, in Baltimore, is to have a complimentary benefit. All the expenses, including a massive silver service and a purse of money, are to be borne by subscription. Mrs. Westworth and Mr. Arthurson, of Boston, and others, are about to commence a concert tour. They will, in all probability, travel through the Canadas. Mr. Allen Irving, the well known baritone, left for Europe last week, but returns here in the fall. **A WESTERN OPINION OF SHAKESPEARE.**—A western editor, who had been to see "Macbeth" performed for the first time in his life, states in his paper his decided conviction that "Shakespeare was a tramp." Mr. Wallace has engaged Mrs. Hoey, and nearly all the principal members of the company, for next season. Messrs. Brougham and Walcott will be a serious loss. Mr. W. R. Blake will be the stage manager at the Broadway, during the summer season. Lizzie Weston Davenport and her husband are engaged, and Tom Placide. Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Florence had left London at the last accounts, and proceeded to Manchester. They would fill a series of engagements in the province; and after visiting Glasgow, Edinburgh, Dublin, and the principal cities in Ireland, return to the United States in August.

BOAT RACE.—The Boat Builders have had a second race. Eleven boats entered, and the sloop B. Bish, owned and sailed by her Mr. Mer. Robert Fish, won the prize, running the twenty miles in four hours and four minutes.

KILLED BY LIGHTNING.—Mrs. Catherine York, residing on Atlantic street, between Vandervort and Underhill avenues, Brooklyn, was instantly killed, June 23d, by lightning. She was seated near the chimney holding a child about 8 months old. The fluid passed down the chimney and struck her on the breast, blackening the skin and causing instant death. Her husband, who was sitting near her, and the child, escaped injury.

METHODIST METROPOLITAN CHURCH.—The Methodists have for a long time been accumulating a fund for the construction of a metropolitan church, of large dimensions and in the most elegant architectural style, in the city of Washington, D. C. Toward this object about \$57,000 have already been paid and disbursed in different sections of the country, and some \$40,000 are yet needed to complete this projected monumental edifice.

THE SACCONI ORDER OF MONKS.—A correspondent of the *Independence Bells*, writing from Rome, says of the Sacconi Order of Monks that they have a right to poke their noses into kitchens and uncover pots and kettles, in order to see whether Lent is being observed as it should be. They rummage among the family's papers to try and ferret out something that holds a little of the nature of the Sacconi. It is their duty, too, to denounce swearers; and when one of these latter is molested, the monks receive for their services fifteen bauchos out of the fine. At eight o'clock at night, when the bell tolls the *angelus*, the Sacconi take note of those who do not kneel, even if it be in the street, and afterward denounce them.

WATER IN HOBOKEN.—An arrangement has been effected between the authorities of Hoboken and the Jersey City Board of Water Commissioners, for a supply of Passaic water for Hoboken. A contract will be executed in a few days, and the work of laying the pipes will be commenced forthwith, so that water may be introduced by about the 1st of August. Mr. B. Bramhall, President of the Board of Water Commissioners, and A. O. Zabricki, Attorney of the Board, together with Mayor Clickener of Hoboken, and Gen. E. R. V. Wright, Counsel for Hoboken, have been constituted a Committee to draft a law, to be submitted to the Legislature at its next session, making Jersey City and Hoboken joint owners of the Passaic Water Works.

RAILROADS IN WISCONSIN.—It is stated that the Milwaukee and Mississippi Railroad Company, in declaring 5 per cent. dividend for July, show net earnings of nine per cent. on their capital for the half-year, leaving the liberal surplus of 4 per cent. to construction and contingencies. The Wisconsin Lake Shore Company will declare 4 per cent. out of an earning for the half-year of 5 to 6 per cent., the Road being completed. The Chicago and Milwaukee (Southern section of the Lake Shore line) will probably declare 10 per cent. as from the opening. The Company have made some extensive depot purchases in Chicago, on an issue of \$100,000 Income 10 per cent. Bonds.

DISASTROUS EFFECTS OF THE GALE.—During the squall which suddenly sprang up Sunday, June 22, a number of sail boats filled with excursionists, were capsized in Gowanus Bay. One boat belonging to Red Hook was upset. It contained Margaret Crane, Catherine Sullivan, Robert Hanin and two others, a brother and sister of Miss Sullivan. The two latter succeeded in saving themselves by clinging to the boat, but the three named were drowned. Another boat containing two women and one man was capsized. The women were drowned, but the man was saved. They were seen from shore. Boat were sent out after the storm to render assistance where required and to search for the missing. The Bay was literally covered with boats during the afternoon, and it is feared that more persons are lost than we have any account of.

SPORTING—AN EXCITING RACE.—The long talked of race between the two "crack" horses, "Brown Dick" and "Rocket," for \$10,000 came off June 20, over the Union Course, in the presence of an immense concourse of people. Brown Dick is a lighter and hand-somer animal by far than Rocket; but he is an indomitable fellow, goes to his work with a sort of dogged determination and keeps steadily at it. At the start, Dick went off in fine style, and exhibited all his best points, but at the quarter pole broke, and Rocket passed about six rods ahead. At the half mile, however, he again shot ahead about a length but again broke; and it was supposed that it was all up with him, so far as that heat was concerned, but he rallied, and by severe exertion, won by about two feet. Time, 2:31½. The effect of the exertion in the first heat was evident when he again came to the starting point, while Rocket appeared to have been only warmed up. During this heat Dick had the lead several times, but showed symptoms of fatigue, and Rocket kept along at the same steady pace, and won by a couple of lengths. Time, 2:31½. The last heat was won by Rocket, who came in on an easy trot. Time, 2:34½. The "knowing ones" were taken in, as Dick had the call at the start 100 to 60.

FROM SALT LAKE CITY.—A company of forty-five persons, under command of Capt. Smoot, arrived at Ateshson June 9th. They left Great Salt Lake on the 22nd of April. In the company were missionaries for different parts of the world, Chief Justice Kinney and family, the United States Marshal for the Territory, and a number of merchants, together with G. A. Smith, appointed to present the memorial to Congress for the admission of the State of Deseret into the Union. For the first four hundred miles the country was almost destitute of grass. At the South Pass they encountered a snow storm which continued fifty-six hours. It was with difficulty that the animals could be kept alive by covering them with bedding and feeding them with breadstuffs and hay. There was plenty of grass in the Black Snake hills, though the grasshopper were very numerous. The first emigrants were met at the South Fork of the Platte, and the party were not out of sight of emigrant wagons for four hundred miles. The emigrants are of a valuable class, taking with them a large quantity of stock. The officers of the military posts treated them with great kindness. All the Indians seemed friendly, except a band of Cheyennes, who committed some depredations upon emigrants in the neighborhood of Little Blue.

THE MISSING CLIPPER SHIPS DRIVER AND OCEAN QUEEN.—The clipper ship Driver sailed from Liverpool on the 12th of February last, with a crew of 22 men and 6 officers, together with 344 passengers, since which time she has not been heard of, and her owners give her up as lost. The Driver was a fine clipper, two years old, of 1,694 tons. She had on board a Liverpool cargo of dry goods and salt, and was fully insured. Daniel Ogden was the owner of the vessel, and Tapscott & Co., the parties to whom the cargo and passenger were consigned. The Ocean Queen sailed on the 16th of February, from London, and was heard of at Portsmouth on the 17th of the same month, since which time all trace of her has been lost. It is supposed that both vessels encountered the ice, which was then present in the Atlantic in such large bodies, and were foundered or broken in pieces during the violent storms so prevalent during all of last winter. The Ocean Queen was about six years old, and of 1,200 tons burden. She was owned by Griswold, Morgan & Co., and partially insured.

A GOOD JOKE.—When Lord Elgin was in Portland, a dinner was given him. He said to one of the company: "This takes me by surprise. Must I make a speech?" "It will be expected, sir!" "Tell me, I pray you, what you have of which you are proud? Any public works? Any public men?" "It is the birthplace, sir, of Longfellow, the poet." "Does he reside here?" "He does not. He resides in Cambridge. He was born here. His brother Samuel still lives here. We are accustomed to speak of him as a townsman, and are very proud of him." "Thank you, sir, thank you." Elgin was called. Elgin rose: "Portland, we know you! Your fame has reached across the Atlantic! For yours is the proud honor to have given birth to America's greatest poet—the world-renowned Samuel Longfellow!"

A MORMON LEADER SHOT.—It is stated that James J. Strang, the Mormon leader, was shot at Beaver Island, on the 16th of June, by two of his followers. He received three balls in the body, and a severe blow from a pistol on the head. Strang was alive up to noon of the 17th, but lay in a very critical condition. The assassins have been arrested. He was commonly called King Strang, and was the leader and prophet of the Mormons, located on Beaver Islands. Strang was the ruling spirit among the Mormons, a large number of whom are Welch, who are located on and have control of the six islands in the northern part and near the outlet of Lake Michigan, called Beaver Islands, and since 1853 he has represented Newago county, which is composed of those islands, in the lower branch of the Michigan Legislature. He has been the means, in times past, of causing considerable disturbance in the regions adjacent to where he resides, and robbery, murder and piracy are crimes which have been freely attributed to him and his followers. His residence is at St. James, a considerable town, located on the largest of the islands, and his principal business was supplying the lake steamers with wood.

SAILING OF THE AMERICAN YACHT SYLVIE FROM ENGLAND.—This splendid specimen of American marine architecture sailed from Southampton for New York June 5, in charge of Captain Comstock, who brought her into these waters in 1853. The Sylvie is doubtless the fastest "enter yacht" afloat, arising from the peculiarity of her construction, which incl. every requirement necessary to insure speed and safety. Although of nearly 900 tons measurement, the Sylvie draws only about four feet six inches of water, but by the use of a series of shifting boards or sliding keels, which drop below the bottom a depth of about seven feet, she is rendered in strong winds particularly stiff, and when sailing the boards remove the necessity of using shifting ballast. For some time past the Sylvie has been the property of Messrs. Crakey & Co., of Southampton, but within the last few weeks was purchased by a gentleman of New York for aquatic racing on the American seaboard. The first cost of the vessel was immense, her original owner having expended upwards of \$20,000 in her construction. For the purpose of enabling the yacht to make a safe voyage across the ocean, it was deemed prudent considerably to lessen her immense spar and sail, and should the weather prove at all favorable, it is believed she will reach her destination in from 7 to 80 days. There are on board besides the captain seven hands, and the vessel is provisioned for 90 days. During the time the Sylvie was lying in the Southampton Dock she was greatly admired, her fine but peculiar lines being an entirely different from the principles adopted in English yacht building. Her first run across the Atlantic, from Halifax to Havre, was made in 16½ days.

HEAVY EMBEZZLEMENTS OF DRY GOODS BY A PORTER.—Lewis Stryker, a colored porter in the jobbing house of Blashfield & Clark, No. 88 Liberty street, was arrested, June 24, by policeman Keefe of the Chief's Office, having during the past five years embezzled goods to the value of upwards of \$25,000 from the store of his employers. The accused has for eight years past been in the employ of the firm, and had their entire confidence, and though they had repeatedly missed quantities of silk goods, yet they never doubted his integrity. In fact he was in every instance employed to ascertain who were the thieves, and while acting in this capacity, managed to get about a dozen clerks at various times discharged, and at the same time to retain the confidence of his employers. The goods were taken in parcels and sold to Germans in Mulberry street and other parts of the city. The Police were not made aware of the robberies until recently, and then the above-named officer undertook to ferret out the thief. He soon obtained positive proof that Stryker was the man, but his employers could scarcely believe it, and very reluctantly consented to his arrest. When captured, Stryker confessed the whole, and stated that most of the goods he had sold to a German receiver in Mulberry street. Pieces of silk worth \$150 he had sold this man for \$25, and he finally got so fully into the power of the receiver, that he was compelled to steal more and more to save himself from the exposure with which they threatened him. He had invested \$4,000 of the receipts of his plunder in Iowa land warrants, all of which he transferred to his employers. The place of the receiver was searched, but none of the stolen goods were found. The fellow will, therefore, probably get clear, as the uncorroborated evidence of a thief cannot convict him. So strong was the attachment of the employers for their porter, that when they appeared in Court they declined making any grave charge against him than petit larceny. The prisoner was committed by Justice Ostrum for trial.

We see in Broadway windows a "seamless skirt," for ladies, advertised. Good. Anything that will make their skirts seem less will be grateful to gentlemen, and to ladies, too, who have to pass through hoop-skirted streets. Who is the inventor? He deserves a service of plate—if he can afford to pay for it.

COSTA RICANS RETURNING TO THEIR CAPITOL.

THE Costa Ricans, returning to their Capitol, brought with them a sorry lesson in the loss of nearly all their brilliant army, at the head of which President Mora so pompously entered the State of Nicaragua, proclaiming his determination to unroot the filibusters of Gen. Walker. They have learned, in the brief campaign so recently concluded, that their arms are impotent when opposed to the Americans of the North, besides having lost fully two-thirds of their army, and all the prestige with which they commenced the war.

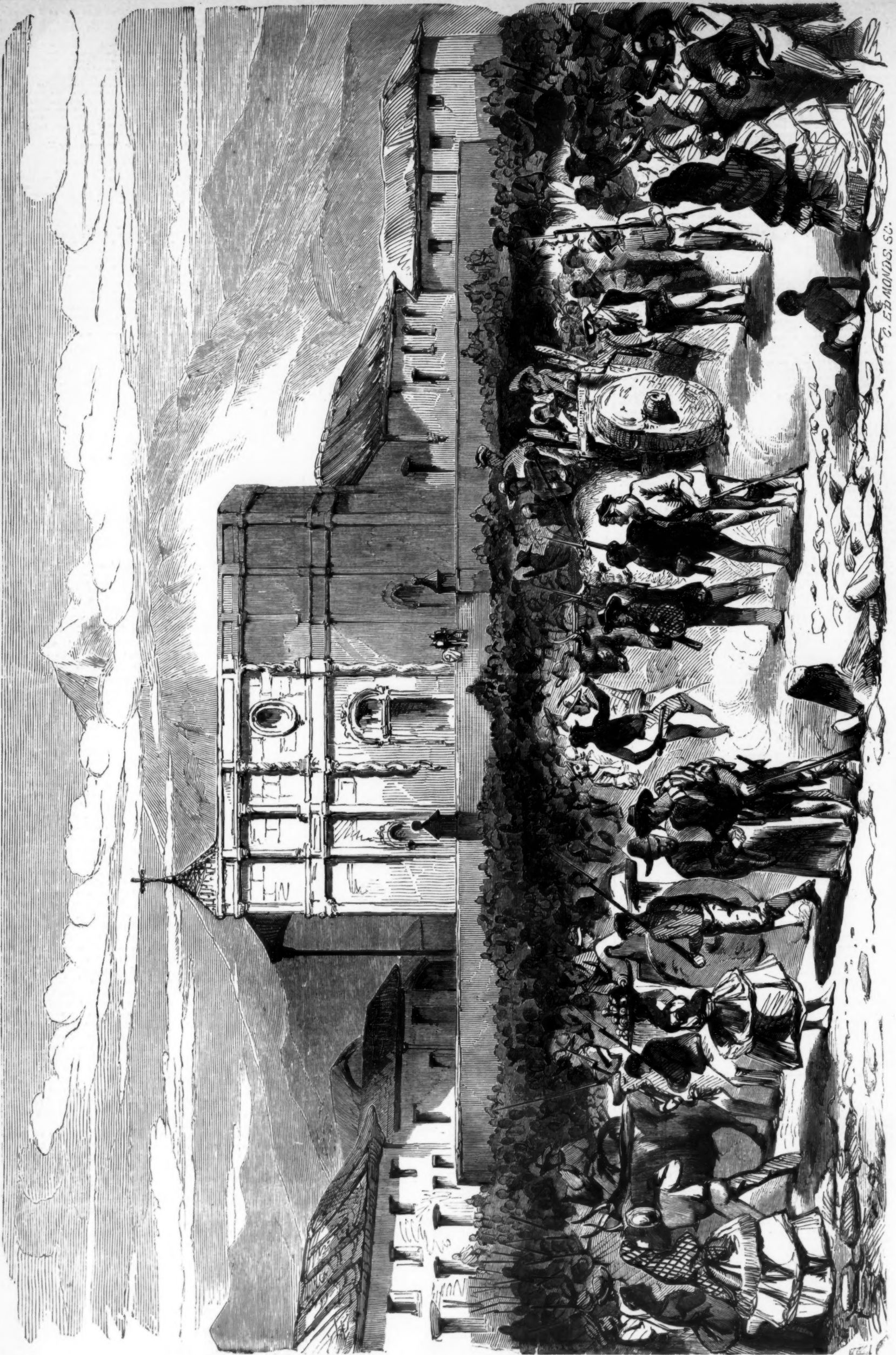
San José, the present capital of Costa Rica, is situated about four leagues from Cartago, the former seat of government. The city is of recent foundation, having been constructed within the last seventy years. It lies in an extensive plain, between the mountain of Dota and the elevated side of Barba. Its elevation above the sea is estimated at 3,900 feet; the climate is consequently temperate and exceedingly agreeable. In the appearance of the town there is nothing particularly imposing; the houses are almost all of one story, with large court-yards, entered by heavy gates. The streets are narrow, but well paved, and laid out with great regularity, crossing each other at right angles. Water is brought by an aqueduct from the river Torres, and is well distributed throughout the city; public lamps are placed at regular intervals throughout all the streets, and a regular police force patrol at night, calling the hour and half hour. The principal public buildings are the Government Palace, the College, and the Mint. The former is a handsome building, recently erected, at a cost of \$220,000. It contains the public offices on the ground floor, and the Presidential apartments above. The situation is unfortunately a bad one, being in a narrow street, instead of, as it should have been, on one of the public plazas. The University is a fine building, also lately constructed. A Seminary for young men intended for the priesthood is being erected; as also a distillery on a very large scale, intended to be fitted up with the most improved apparatus that can be obtained. When completed, it will cost the government nearly \$100,000. The manufacture and sale of spirits is a government monopoly, from which a large revenue is derived; for this reason, we presume, the sale of spirituous liquors is rather restricted. The Cathedral, situated in the principal plaza, is a plain building; but a new one, on a large scale, and of more handsome appearance, is being built.

The population of San José is variously estimated at from twenty-four to thirty thousand; this latter does not appear too high, if the inhabitants of the suburbs are included. There is a vast disproportion between the sexes, the females being in excess of six or seven to one male. The same disproportion is said to exist in the other Central American Republics.

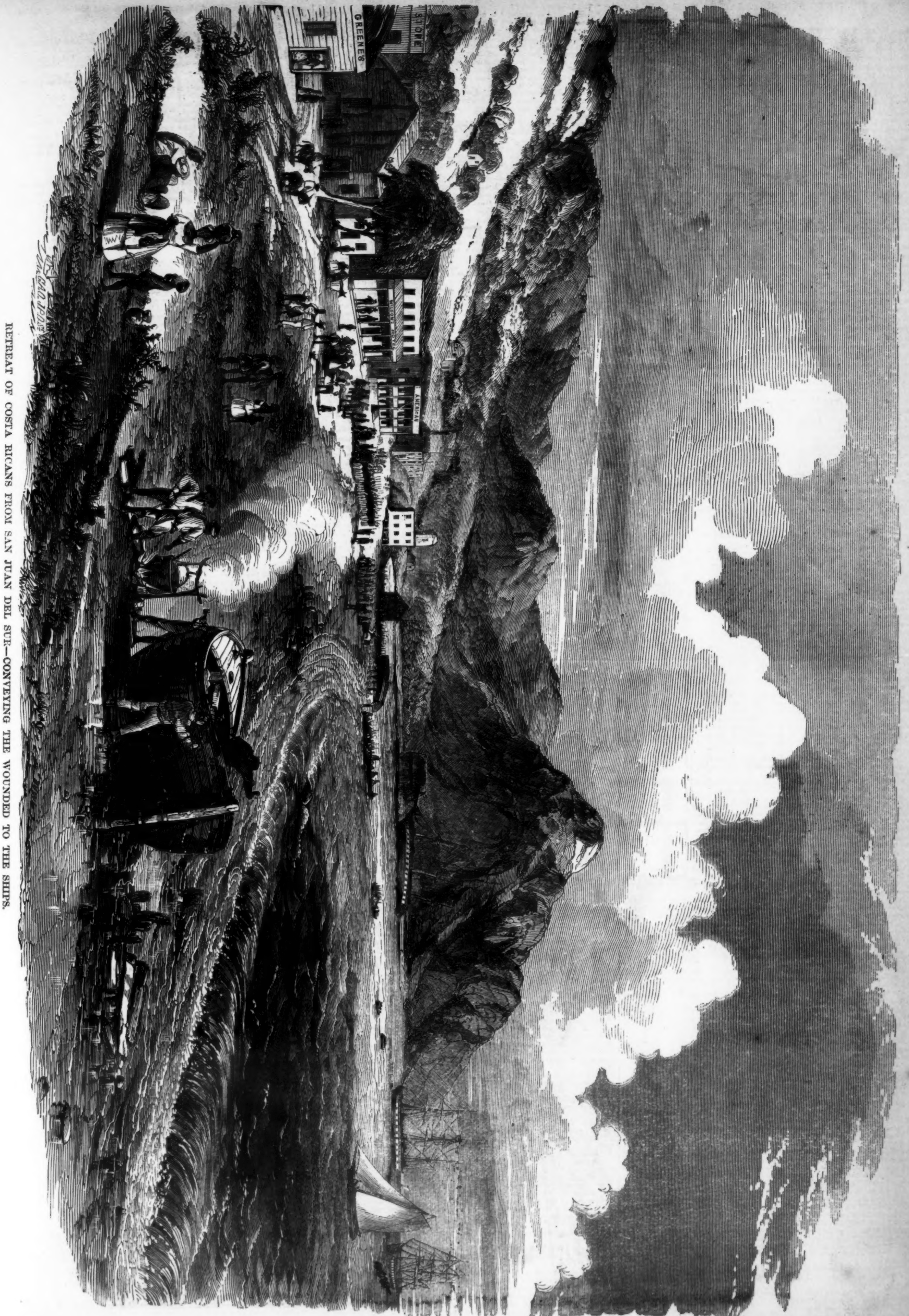
On Saturdays a large market is held, and on that day no public business is transacted; all the merchants have stands in the Plaza, and sell both wholesale and retail to the country traders. In consequence of the rapid increase in population of San José, building land has advanced very considerably in price, and house rent has risen in proportion. The value of property near the city has also increased in corresponding rate. Some of the houses recently erected are of two stories high, and are tastefully built and well finished. A handsome bluish stone, easily worked, is found in the neighborhood; good clay is abundant, but lime is scarce, and timber comparatively high priced, owing to its having to be brought from a considerable distance. Good mechanics can find constant employment, at a fair rate of wages, and the expenses of living are moderate.

There are two papers published in San José: the *Bulletin Oficial* (the government organ), and the *Album de La Paz*. The former, in its non-official part, gives a very good summary of foreign news, and instructive articles on general matters; the latter is more of a literary journal, and is edited with good judgment. Its circulation, however, is rather limited.

The great majority of the foreign residents in San José are Germans. There are a few English, French, and Americans. The native families do not appear to associate much with those of foreigners, and the want of society is generally complained of.



RETURN OF THE COSTA RICANS TO THEIR CAPITAL—SAN JOSE.



RETREAT OF COSTA RICANS FROM SAN JUAN DEL SUR.—CONVEYING THE WOUNDED TO THE SHIPS.

SAN JUAN DEL SUR—RETREAT OF THE COSTA RICANS WITH THEIR WOUNDED.

SAN JUAN of the South, the Pacific terminus of the Isthmus Transit line, of which our artist has furnished a faithful transcript, has been known to Americans since its opening to California travel. It has derived whatever importance it possesses from the constantly repassing emigration, and thus, under American auspices and patronage, a town has sprung up on the site of what was originally a miserable village of a few straggling huts. The harbor, which is crescent shaped, does not afford a safe anchorage to sailing vessels, from the fact of its being entirely open to the northwest gales, which at certain seasons prevail with some violence in these latitudes.

When Gen. Mora retreated from Rivas to San Juan, scattering dying men so thickly along in his trail as to render the roads impassable from stench—filling up the wells that lay in his course with dead bodies, arms and munitions, and hurrying the starving remnant of his army off upon two over-crowded vessels, on which to make his escape, it should be fully known, and kept in mind, that Gen. Walker had it in his power to have fallen upon the rear of his army, and slaughtered the entire remnant of his force. Notwithstanding the barbarity and cruelty of Mora to prisoners, as well as unarmed citizens of American origin, massacring both indiscriminately, and in cold blood, Gen. Walker showed the most noble-minded and merciful magnanimity in thus sparing their lives and refraining from unnecessary bloodshed.

Subsequent to the embarkation of the wretched Costa Ricans on board the vessels, their dead bodies daily floated ashore in great numbers, and it is considered doubtful if three hundred of them survived to reach their homes. They afforded, indeed, a pitiable spectacle, those wretched remnants of the numerically powerful army which, but a few months before, invaded Nicaragua with all the boastful confidence of ignorance and fanaticism. The result was evident to all at the commencement of the campaign. Costa Rica has received a severe lesson of experience at the hands of General Walker and his devoted followers; but even now we are assured the enemies of American progressions in Central America have not seen the end of their folly. Though the Costa Ricans have fled from the State in such sorry plight, there is harder fighting in store for her; and, if she have the courage to stand up and defend herself when the war is pressed upon her own gates and upon the defenses of her capital, many thousands more of her soldiery must and will be made to bite the dust. Costa Rica declared the war and opened the ball. Now, it only remains for her to learn, by sad experience, against whom she declared it; that the extermination of *Los Americanos* is no play spell; that war is no joke this time, for Costa Rica, at least. Let her be assured, at the same time, that their Minie balls will be returned next time; that the majority of Gen. Walker's army love to fight; that they will insist on fighting; that no compromises will wipe out an indignity, and that no diplomatic dodges or graceful and plausible apologies, or hypocritical and lying propositions, however liberal their character, will appease, stay or avert the wrath to come. The latest intelligence from Granada is to the effect that a communication from the government of Costa Rica had been received in Nicaragua, in which they acknowledge the government of President Rivas and General Walker, considering the war at an end, and offering to become responsible for all its expenses.

THE LAST OF HIS RACE.—Commenced in No. 7.

CHAPTER XXXVIII.

I have seen tempests, when the scolding winds
Have rived the knotty oaks; and I have seen
The ambitious sea swell, and race, and foam,
To be exhaled with the threatening clouds.

SHAKESPEARE.

WIKES DICK first set foot on board the Mary Owen, a group of passengers were standing at the poop of the vessel, eyeing each fresh arrival with that curiosity which travellers naturally feel in speculating on the character, temper, and manners of those with whom they are destined to come in familiar contact during a long sea voyage.

Amongst them were two persons who particularly attracted the attention of our hero. The first was a tall, active-looking fellow, about thirty years of age, dressed in a style which may be described as a cross between that of a gentleman farmer and a sporting man. He wore long leggings reaching half way up the thigh, over a pair of black cloth trousers, evidently new, a corded waistcoat with deep flaps and sundry pockets, and a shooting-jacket of the same material, ornamented with exceedingly large buttons, carved with the head of a fox, or some other animal.

He was a swarthy complexioned man, with a round, bullet-like head, the hair cut exceedingly close, very small eyes, with a cunning expression, set deeply under a pair of bushy, over-arching brows; his cheeks presented that peculiar appearance which denotes the whiskers to have been lately shaven off. Dick had not much time to consider his appearance, or the disagreeable impression it produced, for, after regarding him for a few moments with a look of vacant surprise, the passenger shrunk back behind the group and disappeared from his gaze.

The second person was a gentlemanly-looking youth about his own age, with a fair, open, thoroughly English countenance; they smiled as their eyes met, the prelude to future acquaintance.

Neither of them spoke at the time, but each felt pleased, without exactly knowing why, at the presence of the other on board.

No man ever yet quitted his native land or the first time without experiencing a sad, dreamy kind of regret. The hopes that tempt him may be brilliant; pleasure beckon him with her witching hand; fortune lure him by her smiles; or he may fly from the broken prospects which once formed the spell of his existence. Still the past—the inexorable past—pursues him; a thousand mingled recollections of joy and sorrow crowd upon his brain, and his past life passes as in a waking dream before him.

Neither the bustle attendant upon the departure of the ship, the stowing away of the baggage, the creaking of the cable as the sailors raised the ponderous anchor, nor their measured cry as they pulled in unison, roused our hero from the fitful reverie into which he had fallen. He had placed himself at the stern of the vessel, and with his gaze fixed upon the lessening cliffs, till they became a mere speck on the horizon.

Little did he imagine that the eyes of Marion, half blinded by their tears, were at that moment watching the fast-receding vessel, and her trembling lips uttering a prayer for his safety. Mentally breathing a prayer for her happiness, he turned aside as the last faint outline of coast disappeared, and saw the passenger whose appearance had first attracted his attention standing at a short distance, peering at him from under his bushy eyebrows.

"Surely," he thought, "I have seen that man before."

"Sad thing to quit Old England—ain't it sir?" said the unknown, touching his cap by way of salutation.

The sound of the speaker's voice produced a most disagreeable effect upon the nerves of Dick; his tones were like those of a man struggling to draw his breath.

"It is indeed," he replied, "especially when we have scarcely the hope or wish of revisiting it again."

The observation did not appear to please his new acquaintance, who asked him, with a scowl, what reason he had given him to suppose that such was his case.

"None in the least. I was thinking of myself," was the reply.

At any other moment the query would have struck our hero as something singular, but his heart and breath were both too much occupied by the regrets and bitter fancies of his own heart.

"I am from Norfolk," added the former.

"Have you ever been in Lincolnshire?" demanded Dick.

"Never," said the stranger.

"That's strange!"

"Why strange?"

And the intruder fixed his eyes upon him searchingly.

"Because I could have sworn that we had met before," answered the youth; "though when, where, or under what circumstances, puzzles me to remember; but I shall recollect them when I am least thinking of them."

A second time the scowl gathered on the brows of the unknown.

"My name," he said, "is Clarkson. I was born near Diss, and never travelled twenty miles from my home till I made up my mind to settle in Australia. Land, I am told, may be had there for a trifle. I am tired of toiling to pay a landlord his rent, the parson his tithes, and the tax-gatherer his extortion. England is used up; Australia is the country for an honest man, who does not fear work, to thrive in."

"With industry," observed our hero, dryly, for there was a reckless, dissipated look about his new acquaintance which gave him anything but a favorable opinion of his perseverance and love of hard work.

With this the stranger separated. Dick descended to his berth to see to the arrangement of his baggage; on the way he passed a number of steerage passengers, many of whom had been sent out by Government and the parochial authorities. Amongst them was a lad, not more than fourteen years of age, and a pretty, fresh-looking girl of eighteen. From the likeness between them, they were evidently brother and sister; both smiled as he drew near, and seemed to recognize him.

"Be the ship lost her way, sir?" inquired the boy.

"Lost its way?" repeated the young man; "what could put such an idea into your head?"

"I don't see no mile-stones or finger-postes."

"Mile-stones or finger-posts at sea?"

"We have gotten em at *Cronshaw*."

The name of his childhood's home arrested the attention of our hero, who inquired if he came from the place.

"We both come from there," replied the girl, breaking silence; "and it was that which made Jack so bold as to address you, sir."

"You know me, then?"

"Know 'ee?" exclaimed her brother, with a broad grin; "I should think her does. Has 'ee forgotten Susan Crump, who used to play hide-and-seek with 'ee in *Cronshaw* churchyard? She do often speak on thee."

Dick instantly recollected the name as that of a fair-haired girl, about his own age, who used to join himself and Martha's nurse-children in their sports. Under any circumstances he would have felt pleased to meet with his former companion; about to leave England, as he imagined, for ever, it afforded him greater satisfaction than he could express. He shook hands with both of them warmly, and inquired what induced them, so young and unprotected, to undertake the voyage to Australia.

The eyes of the pretty Susan filled with tears at the question.

"Don't 'ee cry—don't 'ee cry," whimpered Jack, at the same time drying his own tears with the cuff of his fustian jacket; "there be nought to be ashamed on."

"That I am certain of," observed Dick, encouragingly.

"After Sir Harry Herbert's death," said the girl, "which I can but just recollect, things went very badly with us; the new Squire raised the rents of our cottage and little farm; father toiled hard, and mother too; but they could not make ends meet. Three years ago Lawyer Colley, the agent, seized our two cows and the old pony—I dare say you recollect it—for rent, and turned us out of the place."

"The second!" muttered our hero.

"Father went to work as a farm servant at Squire Ellis's place," continued the speaker; "but it broke his heart, and after a few months, he—he—"

"Died," added her brother; "and last Martinmas mother died too."

He threw his arms round his sister's neck, and tried to kiss away her tears.

"We didn't come to the parish, though," resumed Jack, after a pause. "As old Colley said we should. Susan worked hard, and parson wor mighty good to us."

"Yes," said the girl, "the rector proved himself a true friend to us. He employed my brother in his garden, and recommended me to the ladies in the neighborhood for needlework, so that we got on pretty well. He even wrote to my uncle, who is in Australia, stating how we were left, and a month since the money came to pay our passage out."

There was something in the simple story, so artlessly told, which deeply interested Dick, who warmly assured them that he should feel happy to render them any service in his power during the voyage.

"Thank you, sir, oh, thank you!" exclaimed Susan, eagerly; "it was that which made us so bold as to speak to you, for I fear we shall need protection."

"I do not understand you! What can you have to fear? The vessel seems an excellent sailer, and the weather most favorable. Storms are seldom met with at this period of the year."

"It bea't that," muttered her brother.

"What then?"

"Not so loud, sir, if you please," replied the girl, lowering her voice, and at the same time looking round as if fearful of being overheard. "Jack and I were on board three days before the vessel sailed. The captain, when sober, is an excellent man; but there is another—the mate, I think they call him—"

"Hang him," interrupted the boy; "I only wish we had brought old Grab wi' us; he'd a pinned 'em."

"Pray explain yourself," said our hero, who saw by her tears and hesitation that something painful had occurred; "rely on my discretion."

"The mate and the person you were lately speaking of, as well as several of the sailors, are in the habit of visiting the cabin of the steerage passengers at night," whispered Susan. "I cannot describe to you the scene of drunkenness and vice which takes place; I never thought to have witnessed such."

The mate, I promise to protect you. Had I known this before, I—but regret is useless on that point now. Why did you not go on shore, and appeal to a magistrate?"

"They refused to let me, sir; and I trusted to the captain's word."

The tale he had just heard gave Dick far more subject for reflection; and he determined, if possible, to take such precautions in time as might prevent the repetition of the degrading scenes which Susan had described. "It cannot be," he thought, "that all the crew are equally abandoned. There must be fathers—husbands—brothers amongst the men. The passengers, too, are numerous. Firmness and self-reliance may avoid the danger."

It was with considerable satisfaction, also, that he recollected he had a pair of pistols amongst his baggage.

With a degree of prudence scarcely to be expected from his years, our hero determined to make no rash confidence, but to observe closely the character and disposition of the captain and the male passengers on board, who were sufficiently numerous to protect the females from outrage, if they could only be brought to act firmly and unitedly. The first person to whom he imparted what he had heard, was the young man whose appearance had inspired him so favorably when he came on board. His name he discovered was Frank Percival, the son of a clergyman, who had accepted the office of professor in the new college at Sydney. He was proceeding with his mother and two sisters to join him.

The indignation of the youth was, if possible, greater than his informant's.

"The rascals!" he exclaimed. "Poor girl! poor girl! I am glad you have confided in me; fortunately, I can suggest the means of placing her beyond all danger."

The countenance of his new friend brightened at the words.

"At the very moment of our sailing," continued the young man, "my mother was disappointed of the servant who was to attend her during the voyage; and if this Susan would supply her place, we should have her constantly in the cabin under our own eyes—ready at any moment to protect her from insult or violence."

Dick at once answered for his protégée's grateful acceptance of his offer; and Frank at once proceeded to consult his parent upon the subject, who, on hearing his statement, consented, after a little prudent hesitation, to the arrangement.

"I hope she is not pretty, Frank," observed his mother.

"I believe she is," replied he, successfully repressing his inclination to smile.

"Believe," repeated the lady. "You have not seen her, then?"

"Not yet."

"Upon your honor, Frank?"

"Upon my honor," repeated the youth.

Mrs. Percival was satisfied. Susan was sent for at once, and came with a beating heart into the state cabin.

The resolution of the prudent matron faltered when she saw how pretty the ophan was. Her hesitation lasted, however, but for a moment; pity, and womanly sympathy, prevailed over every other consideration, and after cautioning her as to her conduct, especially with respect to Frank, the orphan was engaged to attend upon her and her daughters during the voyage.

"Bless you! bless you, madam!" exclaimed the grateful girl, clasping her hands in gratitude. "You cannot tell the weight you have removed from my mind. I will serve you day and night; there is nothing I will not do to merit your goodness; should you find me strange and awkward at first, don't, pray don't, take it for unwillingness."

The captain was informed of the arrangement, to which, as a matter of course, he saw nothing to object, and an order was given to the second mate to remove her from the steerage to the state cabin.

Dick and Frank both went with him to see that it was executed at once.

On descending to the steerage of the vessel, which was divided into separate berths, with merely a curtain before them, they discovered ten or a dozen girls, the oldest not more than twenty, seated in groups, some laughing and chatting; others with that remorseful air, which tells the consciousness of degradation.

The chief mate and Clarkson, as he called himself, were drinking at a table, with several of the male passengers. The young men observed with satisfaction that the married couples kept studiously aloof from them.

"What brings you off deck?" demanded Bruce—for such was the name of the first officer—of his subordinate.

"Captain's orders," was the reply.

"To me?"

"No; come for the passenger's kit, No. 16."

"And where are you going to stow them?" demanded the ruffian with an oath.

"State cabin, sir."

The mate and Clarkson exchanged glances, and scowled malignantly upon our hero and Frank; neither, however, thought fit to offer the least opposition. The captain was sober, and the vessel too near the British coast. They had already passed one revenue cutter, and might come within sail of a second.

"Is the young woman to change cabins?" inquired a respectable-looking woman, whose two sons, stout, strong built men, were busily occupied in constructing a door to their mother's berth out of a packing case, which they had broken up for the purpose.

"My mother has engaged her to attend upon herself and my sisters during the voyage."

"Heaven reward her for so doing!" exclaimed the woman. "She was too good for this place, and those whom she would have been compelled to associate with."

Several of the girls set up a shout of derision, and the mate asked her, in a menacing tone, what she meant.

"You and your companion know," was the reply.

By this time, Jack, who had heard of the arrangement from his sister, came ha-tilly into the steerage, and began pulling out the trunks from her berth.

"Hess 'ee, Mr. Dick," he said; "these ha't a kind heart. That be Susan's. I'll die for 'ee, if it'll do 'ee any good. That be ———. Noa," he added, drawing an old portmanteau out, "that be mine—new cords and best jacket. I be so happy. I could dance if I know'd how."

In his joy the poor lad began capering on the floor of the steerage till he

came near Clarkson, who dealt him a blow which sent him reeling against the sides.

"What be that for?" demanded the boy.

"To teach you better manners, whelp," replied the ruffian.

"It strikes me, sir," said our hero, with difficulty mastering his indignation, "that you are deficient in that particular respect yourself; and I warn you that if you again exercise your brutal temper in a similar way, I shall instantly report your conduct to Captain Morgan, and request his interference."

"Why not stand up for him yourself?" said the fellow, with a sneer.

"Simply because I consider the commander of the vessel bound to protect his passengers, and consequently the fitting power to apply to."

To this Clarkson and the mate replied only by a contemptuous laugh.

"Edward! Edward!" exclaimed the mother of the two young men, who were still occupied at their work, "is this the fruits of the lessons I have taught you? what would your dear father say could he look from his grave and see you the companion of these men?"

The party thus addressed jerked aside his head impatiently, and muttered something about his being too old for petticoat government; his brother, on the contrary, laid down the saw he had been using, and taking the shrivelled hand of the speaker in his, answered her kindly.

"Do not speak to him now, dear mother; he is not himself."

"What do you mean by that?" demanded the elder, fiercely.

"I mean, Edward," replied the young man, firmly, "that ever since you came on board you have been under the influence of drink, otherwise you never would have forgotten the respect due to our mother's presence by acting as you did last night."

"It's a lie!" roared the elder.

The old woman clasped her hands in agony.

"Or if I did," he continued, "she would not have known it but for you."

"Milkop!" shouted several of the girls; "go it. Ned! give it him."

The half-drunken man raised the wooden mallet in his hand, and walked with an unsteady gait towards his younger brother, who drew back to avoid the blow. To his terror it fell upon the forehead of their mother, who fell senseless on the floor.

The mate and his companion uttered a loud laugh, and the wretched beings around them expressed their satisfaction by screams of delight.

Overcome by horror and remorse, the repentant son was completely sobered; threw himself upon his knees by her side, imploring her, in heartrending accents, to pardon him; and vowing that for the future he would be guided by her will. It was some time before the poor woman recovered her recollection; when she did so, and saw her first-born's condition, she faintly smiled, and murmured, as she held out her hand to him—

"I forgive you, Edward; I forgive you. I am sure you did not mean it."

"Never shall I forgive myself," said the young man.

Dick and Frank quitted the steerage after having seen the luggage of Susan removed from her berth to the cabin.

"That young fellow," observed the former, "is not quite lost. He has some heart left. I feel that in case of an emergency we might count upon him."

"Ay," replied his companion, "so long as his fit of repentance lasts. He is evidently of a weak, vacillating nature, which cannot resist temptation. His brother who avoided the quarrel is worth a dozen of him."

That same evening at dinner the speakers were introduced to the rest of their fellow-passengers, and amongst others to Caroline Morgan, by the captain. She was a lively, clever girl, about twenty years of age, and had hitherto passed her existence in England. When questioned as to the motive which induced her to undertake so long a voyage, she blushed deeply and faltered something about not quitting her father. The fact was, she was engaged to a gallant young fellow who had lately quitted the service, and settled at Sydney as a merchant; and directly on her arrival the marriage was to take place.

The presence of this fair girl for several weeks exercised a wholesome influence over the commander of the Mary Owen. She was his only child, and the rough, reckless, dissipated man, whom no reproach, no sense of duty, could induce to abstain from his long contracted habits of intemperance, blushed at the thought of exposing his degradation before her; it would destroy her love—her respect for him, he thought; and that fear preserved him.

Dick was no less pleased than the mate and that portion of the crew and steerage passengers who were of his party were surprised at the unusual fit of temperance in the captain, who, when sober, was a cool, resolute, brave man, exceedingly jealous of his authority, and ready, under all circumstances, to maintain it.

"I can't last much longer," his subordinate would say to Clarkson, with whom he had become closely allied; "the first time he yields to the temptation and gets drunk, it is all over with him; he will remain so during the rest of the voyage. The ship will be in my command then, and you may gratify your inclination for the girl, and your revenge at the same time."

The last feeling, we need scarcely inform our readers, was entertained by the gentleman in the leggings and shooting-jacket against our hero.

Time passes perhaps nowhere more tediously than on board a vessel; it is the very monotony of existence, the same unvarying round of eating, reading and playing, and conversation. To Dick it would have been insupportable but for the society of Frank and the ladies. Susan he very seldom saw, for the poor girl, as if anxious that her existence, if possible, should be forgotten by all in the ship, rarely quitted the cabin of Mrs. Percival, whose anxiety on her son's account had long been set at rest by the retiring, prudent conduct of her protégée, in whom she began to take considerable interest.

The voyage was more than half accomplished, and hitherto the weather had been most favorable. It was a delightful evening, and the two friends were pacing the deck, stopping occasionally to observe the man at the wheel, or listen to Jack's account of the proceedings in the steerage, which still continued a perfect pandemonium.

Let not our readers imagine that the picture we have alluded to rather than sketched has been overcharged. Its most repulsive outlines, however truthful, for many reasons are suppressed.

During their walk Dick observed several of the sailors, with their hands shading their eyes, looking towards the west. Presently the second mate joined them, and with his night glass swept the horizon. He was an exceedingly quiet, well conducted young man, and studiously kept aloof from the excesses in which his superior officer so freely indulged.

"Do you perceive anything?" inquired our hero.

"I fear, sir, we shall have a rough night," replied the young man.

"A rough night?" repeated Frank, in a tone of surprise; "why, in the name of Heaven, should you anticipate such a thing? There is not a breath of air stirring. The sails flap as lazily against the masts as if they were so many wet sheets hung out to dry."

"You don't know these latitudes," observed the second mate. "The sails, or I am greatly mistaken, will fill soon, and the waves which so gently ripple against the bows will dash over them on deck; in short, sir," he added, "a storm is at hand."

The young men regarded each other with astonishment. The speaker perceived it, and placed the night glass in the hands of our hero.

"Sweep the horizon with it," he said.

Dick did as he was directed.

"Do you perceive anything?"

"Nothing but a dark red line, which seems to rest upon the waters."

"And above it?"

"A mass of rising clouds."

"We shall catch it, then," exclaimed an old sailor, who was standing near listening to the conversation. "But the Mary Owen has weathered many a tough gale, and will this; there is little to fear whilst the captain remains sober, and Traffic is at the helm."

"Tom," said the officer, "call the first mate."

The man touched his hat, and disappeared down the gangway.

In a few minutes the fellow appeared upon deck; his countenance was flushed, partly with anger at being disturbed at his orgies, and still more with drinking.

"Ugh!" he muttered, "the old work! but the Mary Owen can stand it; not a lighter built craft on the line. You had better go to your cabins," he added, in a surly tone, turning sharply round to the two friends; "we want no land-men here."

Dick coolly reminded the speaker that they had no orders to receive from him.

"You may have," was the coarse reply, "to which the ruffian added, with a fearful oath, that when such was the case he would see that they were obeyed."

By this time the sails, which had hitherto hung so lazily against the masts, began to fill, as the second mate had predicted, and from the heaving of the waters, our hero became convinced that the vessel was making increased way. All hands were piped on deck, and at last Captain Morgan made his appearance, wrapped in his dreadnought.

"Thank Heaven," mentally ejaculated the young men, as they heard him give his orders with sober-like coolness, "he is sober."

Their fate might, indeed, have been a terrible one had the commander of the Mary Owen been otherwise on such a night as the one they were destined to experience.

It is astonishing how brief a space will sometimes elapse between the first breath of the storm and the full burst of its fury. In less than an hour the sky, which had so lately appeared cloudless, was covered as with a thick pall; not a star was to be seen; and the ship began to creak and groan uneasily, as she dashed like a thing of life through the foaming waves.

The tempest broke at last in a fearful peal, preceded by the red lurid flash, which rendered visible for an instant the pale, earnest features of the seamen as they stood at their several stations. Those who were on the ropes attending to the sails appeared to the imagination of the landmen, who still lingered upon deck, like spirits riding the blast.

The shock was followed by large heavy drops of rain, which fell fast, but with a dull heavy splash, upon the deck.

Dick shuddered; he fancied that they sounded like blood.

Occasionally the shrieking of the females in the steerage rose above the roar of the waves, which now began to dash over the sides, and the howling of the wind, which echoed their cries as if

The words had scarcely passed his lips, than the thunder peal, as if to reprove his impiety at such a moment, answered him. There was a pause, followed by a crash, which sounded in the ears of those who heard it as if the universe had been rent asunder. The lightning had struck the mainmast, which fell, snapping the shrouds and spars like threads, partly over the sides of the vessel, and partly upon the deck.

The ship reeled fearfully on one side, and the shrieks of the females, both in the cabin and steering, added to the horrors of the night; but great as was the confusion, the deep-toned voice of the captain might be heard above the howling of the storm, giving his orders as coolly to his crew as if the voyage were accomplished, and the Mary Owen just entering into port.

"Clear the mast," he cried.

Dick and Frank both imitated the example of the sailors, and snatching hatchets from the bulk-head, began heaving away. The struggle was for life and death; at last the wreck of the mast cleared the ship, and fell with a heavy splash into the sea.

A general cheer broke from the men; the greater danger was past.

There was a nameless excitement in thus riding through the storm, diving alternately into the abyss of the ocean, and then mounting on its cresting waves, which was not without its charm to our hero. Young as he was, life had become comparatively indifferent, and when the howling winds gradually subsided to a moderate breeze, he almost felt a regret that the trial of his fortitude and manhood was over.

Many of the sailors expressed their simple, honest admiration of the coolness which the two landmen had shown, and the captain was loud in his praise; they had really rendered great service.

"You were born for the sea," he said, shaking a hand of each: "pity that you should quit it. Two years in the service and each of you might command a ship."

"Thank you," replied Frank, with a hearty laugh; "but notwithstanding the charms of a sailor's life, I prefer the land."

"It has its perils, too," observed the captain.

"We are used to them," said Dick; "and the danger which has stared us in the face since childhood has become familiar."

The first mate approached the group, and observing that the speakers were drenched to the skin, pressed them to take a "stiffener," as he called it, and retire to their cabins and change their clothes; "not that," he added, "the salt water will give you cold."

The advice was taken; and, little suspecting the motive of their enemy's friendly advice, both the young men drained the little tin measure which he filled with brandy; he next offered one to the commander of the Mary Owen.

"No, no!" said the old man, turning his eyes away; "I am better without it."

"Wet to the skin, sir."

"No matter."

"But one," urged the hypocrite; "I am sure you require it. One," he repeated, "surely that cannot harm you."

The mate and his confederate Clarkson had both been bitterly disappointed, at the continued sobriety of the captain, which acted as a check upon their dissipation. It is true that the officer in the steerage were nightly repeated but the wretched had grown tired of their willing victims.

There was beyond the reach of the latter, who had conceived a violent passion for her, while Brice, the mate, had dared to lift his eyes to the daughter of his commander.

"Well, as you say," muttered Captain Morgan, "one cannot do me any harm; but recollect, Brice, only one."

The tempter filled the measure to the brim, and handed it to the speaker, whose eyes sparkled with insane delight as he seized rather than received it from his hand.

He had raised it to his lips, but before he could drain it, his daughter appeared at the door of the state cabin, and in an imploring accent pronounced the word "father."

Captain Morgan trembled like an aspen leaf, and dashing the accursed liquor from him. The voice of his child, like that of some warning angel, had preserved him.

The scowl of the mate did not escape the notice of Dick, but with all his shrewdness he was far from suspecting that the commander of the Mary Owen once under the influence of drink would be sure to remain so the entire voyage.

He had twice been attacked with delirium tremens when at sea, and only escaped death by the natural goodness of his constitution. Whilst sober he was, as our readers have seen, the cool, ready seaman, perfectly capable of maintaining his authority, but when drunk, he sank, as many do, into a drivelling state bordering upon idiocy—would laugh with frantic delight at breaches of discipline, or outrages offered to his passengers, which in his senses he would have risked his life, if necessary, to repress.

"To your duty, sir," he said, addressing his subordinate. "Let a jury must be rigged, and report every half hour."

"Father!" repeated the young girl at the cabin-door.

"Come, my love," replied the old man, and bowing to the two passengers, he returned to his berth.

Dick and Frank regarded each other for several minutes in silence, which the former was the first to break.

"Do you understand the move?" he asked.

"Not perfectly," was the reply. "Do you?"

"Yes—at least, I think I do." You remember what Susan told us, that Captain Morgan was an excellent commander when sober. Have you not noticed with what solicitude his daughter watches him at dinner; the care she takes to prevent his taking even a glass of wine—nothing but wine and water."

"To be sure I have!" exclaimed his friend; "and now you mention it, I have never once seen him taste spirits. It was evidently the mate's wish to make him drunk, that the command of the ship might fall into his hands."

"Clearly I clearly!" said our hero.

Before separating, the young men mutually engaged themselves to keep a close watch over the captain during the remainder of the voyage, and, in pursuance of this resolution, made themselves as agreeable as possible, amusing him with anecdotes, asking him questions on navigation, and seldom or ever quitting his side when on deck. This conduct at last became so annoying to the mate, that he told them they had better assume the command of the Mary Owen at once.

"It is in excellent hands," observed Frank Percival.

"At present," added his friend.

His eyes and those of Brice met; from that moment they perfectly comprehended each other.

"They are on their guard," observed the ruffian, when talking the affair over with Clarkson and some determined fellows. "Had I all my old crew with me I should know how to act, but unfortunately one half are fresh hands. I am afraid we must give up our project."

"Bah! once compromised, the men will not dare to retract; as for that Tarleton, as he calls himself, I hate him. If he were out of the way, in my opinion the game would be easy. Remember," he added, with devilish cunning, "Caroline, in all probability, will never make another voyage with her old fool of a father to look after her; if she returns to England, which I doubt, she will have a husband to protect her."

The mate bit his lips with rage, and mentally vowed that come what might, the captain's daughter should never be the wife of another.

Meanwhile the Mary Owen still pursued her course.

CHAPTER XXXII.

Whom have we here?—denizens of the wood;
Knights of the highway; men who own no laws,
And who remember such things are, only,
By having broken them—*HEIR OF THE SEPT.*

THERE is great truth in the proverb which says "It is not all gold that glistens." Many who went out to settle in Australia—we are speaking of a period previous to the discovery of gold—imagined it to be a period of Arcadia. They had learnt from books that the climate was most healthy; the land fertile; and that the abundance of life was to be procured by those who had strong hands to toil. Much of this they doubtless discovered to be true; but there was one danger which had not entered into their calculations, especially the farmers, who, scattered on the vast prairies, at a distance from each other, were exposed to the attacks, not of wild beasts—for the country is free from them—but to the most savage of all animals—man: the escaped convict; the idler, the lazy, and the worthless.

It is true that when caught they were executed without mercy; but this only made them the more ferocious, for they knew what they had to expect, both from the government and the settlers, the latter frequently uniting after some desperate outrage to hunt them down, on which occasions they shot them with as little ceremony as the early colonists of America did the red Indians.

About forty miles from Melbourne is a vast tract of land known by the name of Gordon's settlement, where, as our readers may recollect, George Chason in his letter to our hero had described his residence, Hope Farm, to be situated; it commences on the other side of Mount Macedon, the loftiest of a range of hills three thousand feet high which are covered with forests and the richest vegetation in Australia.

It was in the deepest recesses of one of these forests that a party of eight men—outcasts of society—had pitched their tent. Having long been at war with the world, the world, in self-defence, made war on them.

As the district they had wandered to was rather more thickly populated than the one from which they had been driven, the escaped convicts—for such, with one exception, they all were—found it necessary to be more than usually circumspect. Their depredations were carried on like those of the fox—at a distance from their den—and only to such an extent as necessity rendered inevitable.

Three or four of the party were lying lazily in the tent, whilst one of the natives—a boy about sixteen, whom they had forced to join them—attended to the fire—he had just sufficient intelligence for that; and at a short distance stood the sentinel, ready to give an alarm in the event of the approach of strangers. He was a tall, thin man, nearly sixty years of age, with thin, cadaverous features, iron gray hair, and eyes of a restless, furtive expression.

He had been pacing up and down more than an hour at his post, when he suddenly paused, and uttered a low cry, resembling the note of the bronze winged pigeon, with which the locality abounds.

"The bishop pricks his ears," observed one of the inmates of the tent.

"All right," replied one of his companions. "Yackee is not disturbed—the vermin know the trend of every one of us."

Yackee was the name of the young savage at the fire.

The man repeated the signal.

"I tell you, Bill," exclaimed the first speaker, at the same time seizing his gun, "that something is wrong."

A dog bounded through the underwood, and, at the sight of the party, stood at bay, barking very loudly.

"Why doesn't the bishop shoot him?" demanded the fellow whom his companion had addressed as Bill, and who in fact was no other than Bill Spiggins, the Manchester pickpocket, transported, as our readers doubtless recollect, for robbing Mr. Barnard, at Knottmill Fair.

"Because his shot may be more usefully employed," was the reply.

"Up!" shouted the sentinel, and the inmates of the tent sprung to their feet with that alacrity which showed danger was familiar to them.

In a few minutes the cause of the alarm was explained by four young men, each well armed, emerging from the forest into the open ground. Although it was night, the blaze of the fire afforded sufficient light for the bushmen to examine their persons. They had all the appearance of travellers proceeding to a distant part of the country.

"What do you take us for?" demanded the eldest of the new comers, a fine, manly looking fellow, not more than thirty; "we don't look much like robbers!"

"But they do," whispered one of his companions.

"We are strangers in these parts," replied the man who had given the alarm, "working our way farther into the country, in the hope of finding employment. To be sure we have not much to lose, and that may be one reason we are tenacious to keep it. So pass on."

"We have lost our way."

"Then find it."

"Can you direct us?"

"That depends upon where you are going," said Bill Spiggins, with a sneer.

At the same time he mentally regretted the absence of the rest of his gang, a circumstance which, in all probability, saved the pockets, if not the lives of the travellers, who, very fortunately for themselves, were too well armed to be attacked, even by a superior number, without risk to the assailants.

"We are going to Hope Farm."

"I've heard of Hope Hill," replied the bushman, whom his companions designated as the bishop, "but know nothing about the farm. Who lives there?"

"George Chason."

"Who?" demanded the outlaw in a tone of astonishment.

"George Chason."

"An Englishman?"

"Yes, a Lincolnshire man, from Crowshill, the same village I and my father came from ten years since. If you know the name of Chason," added the speaker, "ten to one but you are acquainted with mine."

"What is it?"

"William Giles."

"No, no," repeated the fellow, in a hoarse voice; "I know neither the man nor the place you seek. I did but question you to ascertain whether you are really in search of any one, or if it was a story trumped up to throw us off our guard."

"At any rate," said the young settler, you can afford us some clue to find our way out of this forest. I have no wish to pass the night here."

"Follow the valley till you come to a brook; it's not more than knee deep; you can easily ford it. Two miles beyond that is a farm; its inhabitants will doubtless know the friends you are seeking."

"Thank you," replied William Giles.

"You owe me nothing," was the rejoinder; "or, if you do, a little tobacco will fully repay me."

The young man emptied the contents of his pouch into the hands of the speaker, and at the same time looked earnestly into his face.

"There is something in your voice familiar to me," he observed.

The man gave an inarticulate "umph," and turned aside.

"And in your features," added the former.

"Fancy," muttered the bushman. "We often imagine likenesses where there is not the least resemblance, both of persons and places. I sometimes see green fields, and trace the outlines of a village church in the embers of the wood fire at night, and faces peer out on me from the trees. It's all fancy," he added, "mocking, bitter fancy."

Without waiting a reply, he walked away, and seated himself at the opening of the tent, and never once looked up to see if the travellers passed on.

In this position he remained, with his eyes bent upon the ground like one chewing the cud of reflection. His reveries at last were broken by the return of the rest of his party, who had been out on a foraging expedition; one brought with him the hind quarters of a sheep which they had stolen from one of the innumerable flocks pastured on the plains beyond the chain of mountains; another several loaves of well baked bread. The last mentioned articles were the greatest treat, and the bushman seized on them with avidity.

"Wheat," said the bishop, "for so we must still designate him; 'where did you procure it?' But I need not ask; plunder, no doubt."

"It eats none the worse," observed Bill Spiggins, breaking a morsel and putting it into his mouth; "but since then coves quit us you have been as sentimental as the red beak when he puts on his black night cap."

A shrewd fellow, he detected the approbation of the simile.

"What cove?" demanded the leader of the gang.

The pickpocket explained to him.

"Hope Farm!" repeated the man; "why that is the name of the place where they gave us the bread! It's a fine place."

"Did you see the owner?" inquired the late sentinel.

"Yes."

"What sort of a fellow was he?"

"A manly looking fellow, with great depth of chest, strong as an ox; agile as a deer;—an awkward customer to quarrel with."

The querist raised his shoulders, as if excited by some unpleasant recollection, and remained silent for an instant.

"Is he rich, think you?" he said.

"He must be; we passed several hundred head of cattle belonging to him in the valley," replied the leader; "but it would not do to attempt plunder here; the district is too thickly populated. The farmer told me that he had no less than twenty shepherds in his employ."

"Was it he who gave you the bread?"

"No."

"Who, then?"

"His sister."

The wretched man clasped his hands, and muttered to himself the words, "My wife!"

The outcast, the bushman, whom his companions in crime designated the bishop, was no other than the escaped convict, Amen Corner. The punishment of his crimes had overtaken him.

(To be continued.)

A WOMAN DISGUISED IN MAN'S CLOTHES.

WE notice in the papers mention of a young woman having been recently detected in the garb of a man among the workmen employed in a whip factory in Westfield, Mass.; and now that it can do no injury to expose her secret, we shall throw a little light upon her previous history—at least during her three years' residence in this vicinity.

The young woman first made her appearance in the West in 1851, when she sought and obtained employment in the whip factory of Mr. Underwood, then engaged in the business in our city. After working some three months for him, she complained of ill health, and thought a more active life would suit her better, and engaged as a cabin boy—running a whole season on our rivers in that capacity without the slightest suspicion that she was other than a smart but rather delicate lad. In the summer of 1852 she appeared, in her river garb, in the warehouse of a well-known whip manufacturer on Wood street, and asked work as a "finisher" in this shop, which she obtained, filling the situation creditably for two years.

In the summer of 1854 she worked less steadily, devoting several days in the week to buying peaches, which she sold again in the market; this led to dissatisfaction on the part of her employer, and she left the shop, engaging for a few months in the fruit and confectionery business, in a little shop she opened on Penn street, in the Fifth Ward. This was finally closed, and she left the city a year or eighteen months ago, to turn up again in the Westfield whip factory. All we can learn of her history is that she hailed from Rochester, N.Y., and during her residence in this city was several times visited by a man, who was represented by her as an uncle. She had with her a little girl, some six or eight years old—probably her daughter, but who passed as her deceased brother's orphan child. She boarded on Boyd's Hill, behaved herself commendably, had no vices but cigar smoking, joined a Methodist Church in Alleghany, and never was spoken evil of—except in regard to her intimacy with a young Irish widow, an acquaintance she made after leaving the whip factory, and with whom she finally left our city; but this charge did not affect her much, as she assured her old acquaintances that she had married the widow!

During her residence of nearly three years in Pittsburg, the only one who suspected her was the woman who kept the boarding house, and who had better opportunities of observation than others—but she said nothing of her suspicions until the girl had left town. Her employer reposed every confidence in her, and during a portion of her stay with him employed her in the out-door business of the establishment. After leaving Pittsburg, her acquaintances here had nothing of her for some time—not, indeed, until some accident revealed her sex at Westfield, Mass., when her employer received a letter of inquiry from a manufacturer in that place; and a brother in the church another, from the Methodist minister at Westfield, inquiring as to her conduct and reputation here—of which they could give no other than a favorable report.

Since the above was written, we learn that the lady was married some twelve years ago, in Rochester, where she and her husband opened a small confectionery, and not succeeding very well in business, they abandoned it and engaged as waiters in a hotel. After being in the hotel some time, her husband became jealous of the attentions of another man, and had her arrested and confined in jail about three months. She is Irish, or of Irish parentage; her real name is Connelly, but she passed in this city by the name of Wm. J. Daily. She came to work in June, 1852, and remained until August, 1855.—*Pittsburg Dispatch.*

TESTIMONIAL TO MR. SUMNER.—The sum (exceeding \$1,000) subscribed in Boston to procure a silver vase as a testimonial for Senator Sumner, is to be given "to aid the recovery and security of freedom in Kansas." Mr. S., as before stated, declined the proposed testimonial, and requested that the money might be disposed of.

WHAT VICTORIA COSTS THE ENGLISH NATION.

SOME reformers in England are publishing a series of tracts, aimed at government abuses. Among them is a pungent pamphlet called "The Royal Household, a Model to Parliament and the Nation." This is a very deceptive title, for the tract does not indicate that Queen Victoria's Household in any respect is a model to the nation, or even to families, but that it should be so. Let us mention a few particulars respecting it. They will probably astound some of our simple-minded republicans, who are at present ignorant of the hereditary English method of supporting the "divinity," which Shakespeare affirms, "doth hedge a king."

In June, 1837, at the age of eighteen, Victoria of England succeeded to the crown on the death of her uncle, William IV. Soon after, as is the custom at the commencement of a new reign, the existing parliament was dissolved, a general election took place, and the new legislature, among other important business, had to settle the question of the civil list—in other words, to fix and vote the annual allowance or pension to be paid to "Her Most Gracious Majesty." Accordingly, two days before the Christmas of 1837, the Queen had the pleasure of giving her official assent to an act of Parliament, settling £385,000 a year (or nearly \$2,600,000) upon herself for life. This allowance, which was £10,000 more than had been paid to her uncles, "Gentleman George," and "Sailor Billy," was voted as "adequate provision for the support of the honor and dignity of the crown."

At that time, though the masses grumbled at such a disposition of their money, few members of either House of Parliament ventured to speak of the civil list as too great. At the same time, by the way, the public allowance to the Queen's mother, an excellent and highly-regarded old lady, was increased from £22,000 to £30,000 a year. When the civil list was discussed in the Commons, neither Hume nor Sibthorpe raised his voice against it. Whittle Harvey, it is true, suggested that, before voting away so much money, it would be well to inquire how it was to be spent; but he was choked off with the promise of a committee being appointed to investigate into the abuses of the pension list—a committee duly organized to do nothing! In the House of Lords, there was a speech (one of his best) by Brougham, boldly declaring that the proposed grant was too large, that a check should be put on its expenditure, and that it should not be voted for life. Nevertheless, the grant was made, as proposed by the Queen's ministers; Harvey being abused, most unanimously, as an ill-conditioned Radical, and Brougham being set down as anything but a "loyal, loving, and dutiful" subject to her Majesty.

The statute which granted £385,000 per annum to the Queen, with £10,000 per annum additional for "home secret service," provided for the particular application of the money as follows: 1. For her Majesty's privy purse, £20,000. 2. For salaries for her household, £131,260. 3. Expenses of the household, (i. e., what Faddy would call "the best of eating and drinking,") £172,500. 4. Royal bounty, alms and special services, £13,200. 5. Pensions to the extent of £1,200. 6. Unappropriated moneys, £8,040.

When this Civil List was thus settled, there was a sort of understanding (indeed it was specially put into the statute) that the Queen would surrender, for her lifetime, the hereditary revenues which her immediate predecessors had been possessed of—in a word that the £385,000 a year should be her entire income. On the contrary, except that the hereditary duties on beer, ale and cider were surrendered by the Queen, and now figure among the excise assets, there was no relinquishment of any one shilling of hereditary revenue here, before receivable by the Sovereign. What is called "The Civil List" of Ireland and of Scotland add £115,000 per annum to the £385,000 in question—the Duchy of Lancaster also yields £2,000 per annum net addition to the Queen's income; there is £8,000 extra every year, from the Duchy of Cornwall, (which ought to be, but is not, kept for the future use of the Prince of Wales, to whom it belongs), and there are also large annual accessories of revenue from the Counties of Salutation of Chester and Durham, the amounts of which can only be approximated by striking an average. On the whole, however, independent of the wails which occasionally fall into the Queen's lap, from other sources, (for instance, she is heir to all persons without legal heirs, who die intestate in any part of her empire,) Queen Victoria's annual income is £668,000, or nearly double what even George IV. luxuriated upon.

As we may have an early opportunity of showing, it is customary with royalty in England to have a large allowance made, "to support its honor and dignity," and have the amount nearly duplicated from other sources than those provided by what is called "the liberality of Parliament." Prince Albert, as a case in point, was provided for with a yearly life allowance of £30,000, as the Queen's husband, and her Majesty has heaped lucrative appointments upon him, which more than double his income.

The Parliamentary allowance to the Queen, large as it is, is only a portion of what she actually receives. She has the life use of a variety of palaces, the minutest cost of keeping up and repairing which is defrayed, not by her as tenant, but out of the public revenue. When she travels by land, even the tolls payable at turnpike gates are remitted. When she voyages by sea, the Admiralty (who have built and keep in repair her steam-yacht) provide her table out of the public money. Moreover, she is actually exempted from payment of every impost to which her "loyal subjects" are liable; the few postage stamps which she uses form the sole exception!

When the Income Tax was imposed by Sir Robert Peel, in 1842, he announced with a great flourish of trumpets, that the Queen had "most graciously" determined to submit her own income to this impost. At the original rate of sevenpence in the pound, this would have amounted to about £11,231 on her nominal and £3,000 on her actual income. In consequence of the war, the Income Tax has been doubled, and her Majesty ought to pay £40,000 on that account into the treasury. Inasmuch as there appears no record of any such payment, or of any payments whatever, the Liverpool Association made their Secretary write to the Treasury, inquiring whether the Queen and Prince Albert actually paid their quota of the Income Tax, and whether the Queen paid on the full amount voted by Parliament or only on the £60,000 allotted to the Privy Purse? The reply given by the Treasury was short and sharp, to wit, that it was not the practice to answer inquiries of this nature, and that "such information as you are anxious to obtain is only furnished through the medium of Parliamentary returns, or when called for in either House of Parliament."

This reply is dated Dec. 4, 1855, and the Liverpool Association has not found any Member of Parliament (though several belong to its own body) bold enough to ask the simple question—Has the Queen kept faith with the country?

The truth is, whoever would put such a question in Parliament might reckon to a dead certainty, on getting what is called "the cold shoulder" from the Court for the rest of his life. This is a consummation which the greatest (nominal) democrat in Parliament is afraid to precipitate!

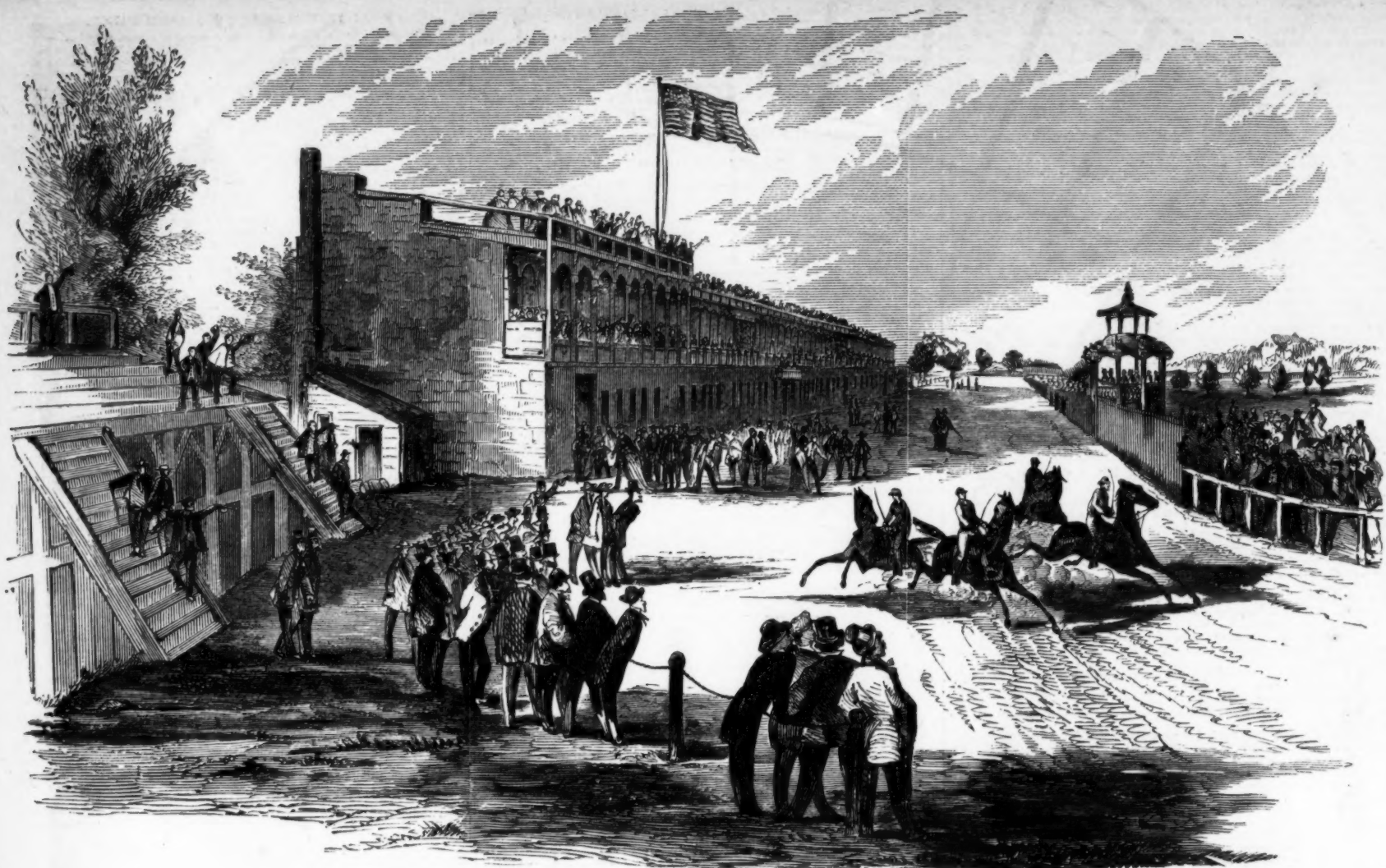
We have included, as a great pecuniary advantage to Queen Victoria, her being lodged rent-free in the Royal Palaces, without being called upon, as tenants usually are, to incur the cost of repairs and alterations. This may appear to be not very considerable, but really is enormous. The sum voted in the estimates for royal palaces, buildings, parks, and gardens, was £221,885 in 1854; increased to £224,496 in 1855; and further extended to £249,693 in the present year. Add to this the sum of £668,000, which is the Queen's actual income, and £60,000 to Prince Albert from all sources, (without including the annuities to the Duchesses of Kent, Gloucester, and Cambridge, the Duke of Cambridge, Prince Augustus of Cambridge, Princess Mary of Cambridge, and King Leopold of Belgium, making £110,000 extra,) and the Queen of England and her husband will be found to receive as much as £977,693 a year, and all this for wholly personal and domestic expenditure—and savings.

INTERESTING RELICS.—Two medals were recently found in the grave of an Indian Chief, upon the eastern border of Illinois. One is American and the other English, and are such as was presented by the two governments to Sachems whose friendship they desired to conciliate. The American medal is elliptic shape, and four by five and a half inches in dimensions. Upon one side it has engraved a figure intended to represent Washington in conversation with an Indian warrior. They are smoking the calumet, the tomahawk is on the ground, a tent in the rear, and a yoke of oxen in the background. The inscription is "George Washington, President, 1792." Upon the reverse is the American eagle. The English medal is circular, four inches in diameter, and was evidently struck with a die. It has the King's head, with the inscription, "George III. Dei Gratia." On the reverse is the British arms. The medals are of pure silver, weigh each about four ounces, and were found together with a number of trinkets in a grave in one of the most extensive Indian cemeteries in the West.

BRISTOL BILL TURNED UP AGAIN.—Bristol Bill has been on trial at St. Johnsbury for his attempt on the life of Mr. N. Davis. The defence set up was "temporary insanity." Bill spoke for himself to the jury for four hours, and was likewise defended by able counsel. Verdict—guilty. Sentence—seven years at Windsor.

THE LANDING AT GRANADA.

GRANADA was the first city erected by the Spanish *Conquistadores* under Avila, and the crumbling masses of architecture which still remain, are sufficient to attest the taste and energy of the invaders. The chain of defences erected along the line of the Rio San Juan and Lake Nicaragua, have outlasted the more elaborate workmanship of churches and private mansions, and Castillo, San Carlos, and Rivas present at the present time a sufficiently embattled front to render desperate the effort to capture them, when defended by American arms. The attempt to fortify the landing at Granada was not so successful. On Walker's arrival there he found a ruined castle, used only as the *Aduana*, or Custom House, and rightly judging that the ruined material, of which it was built, might be used to more advantage, he had the building torn down, and a long and commodious wharf erected. This work was commenced and superintended by Captain Swift, a gentleman to whose energy and perseverance General Walker has admitted himself much indebted. It is hoped that in the course of time they will be able to extend the wharf out beyond the surf, so that the landing in Bongos and on the backs of the natives will be completely done away with. In point of picturesqueness and beauty we have seldom beheld a more lovely spot than this landing at Granada; embowered as it is in the grayish foliage of the tropics, with the serrated volcano of Momobacho towering high above it, and the incongruous architecture of an anterior age strewn in broken and mouldering fragments at its base.



THE THREE MILE RACE AT THE FASHION RACE COURSE, LONG ISLAND, SATURDAY, JUNE 21.

GRAND STAND FASHION RACE COURSE—HORSES STARTING FOR THE THREE MILE RACE.

SATURDAY, June 21, was the last day of the Spring Meeting of the Fashion Jockey Club. Our artist has furnished us with a correct and life-like transcript of the gay scene as it appeared at the moment of the starting. The commodious and highly picturesque buildings comprising the Jockey Club, Quarter Stretch and Grand Stands were densely crowded with visitors, attracted as much by the fact of its being the last meeting day, as by the special attractions of the programme.

From all that we have been able to discover during the week, the efforts of the Fashion Club to establish racing in the North on a solid foundation have met with decided success; and two meetings a year may be looked for hereafter by the public. The meeting has been characterized by great decorum throughout. The arrangements by Secretary Valentine were most excellent, while the police services were most efficiently performed by Sheriff Boyd and assistants.

As we have said, Saturday brought the meeting to a close, with a three mile race between Mr. Woodfolk's ch. m. Floride, Mr. Clay's

ch. h. Princeton, Mr. McDaniel's ch. h. Sam Letcher, and b. h. Berry. This was, in every respect, the best race of the week, in whatever aspect it is viewed. The time made in the third heat was uncommonly quick, being 5:40½; it was run from the score by Floride and Princeton, and was one struggle throughout, Berry having been withdrawn and Sam Letcher distanced. Princeton was the favorite, previous to the start, at odds against the field. After the first heat, in which Floride lay up, the betting became even on Floride and Princeton, as it was evident that the race lay between them. The second heat was won by Floride, who then became the favorite at two to one. After the second heat Floride showed symptoms of lameness, but it being slight little was thought of it. After the race was over the lameness appeared to increase, but it appeared on inquiry that it was a thing she was subject to after a hard run.

The following is an account of the last day's proceedings:—
First Heat.—At the tap of the drum they all started, Berry first, Floride second, Sam Fletcher third, and Princeton fourth. It was soon evident that Floride did not intend to run for this heat, as she gradually fell in the rear, giving place to Sam Letcher and Princeton. They came by the stand on the first mile in this way, Berry leading thirty or forty yards, and running as if he intended to take

the heat himself. The second mile was about similar to the preceding one. On the third mile a general change of position took place, Princeton taking the lead, which he maintained to the score. Time 5:50.

Second Heat.—They went off rapidly, Floride first, Sam Letcher second, Princeton third and Berry last. As they reached the half mile pole they increased their speed, when Princeton passed Sam Letcher and attempted to take the lead from Floride. This he could not accomplish; he tried it time and again, but failed in every instance, the mare continuing her run until she reached home a winner of the heat in 5:49. Berry was drawn after this heat, the pace proving too severe for him.

Third Heat.—This being the test heat between Floride and Princeton, it was run from the score, and a better contested race was seldom seen, it being a struggle from beginning to end. The mare took the lead at the start, and notwithstanding most strenuous exertions were made to run her down, it was impossible to get past her. As fast as Princeton reached her girth, she would break away from him, until at length she widened the gap to such an extent that he could not overtake her, and came home a winner of the race and money in 5:40½—as good time, everything considered, as was ever



JUNCTION OF THE RIVERS ST. CORA AND SAN JUAN, NICARAGUA.



MONSTER ENGLISH RAILWAY PASSENGER STATION, KING'S CROSS, LONDON. (ENG.)

made. The weather was exceedingly hot, and sultry in the extreme. Sam Letcher was distanced. The following is a summary:—

FASHION COURSE, L. I.—Last day, Saturday, June 21—Purse \$900—entrance (\$140) to go to the second horse, three mile heats.
 T. J. Woodfolk named ch. m. Floride, by Wagner, dam by Glencoe, 5 years old . . . 4 1 1
 J. M. Clay named ch. h. Princeton, by Yorkshire, out of Magnolia, 4 years old . . . 1 2 2
 O. P. Hare named ch. h. Sam Letcher, by Wagner, dam by Medoc, 5 years old . . . 3 3 dis
 J. C. Littlefield named b. g. Berry, by Sovereign, dam by Glencoe, aged . . . 4 4 dr.
 Time 5:50—5:49—5:40½.

A SCENE OFF STATEN ISLAND.

The harbor of our metropolis is probably one of the most beautiful in the world—and certainly, with respect to this continent, occupies the position which distinguishes Naples among the cities of Europe. From that most distant point, where the homeward-bound vessel is first gladdened by the cry of "land," a series of beautiful pictures is evoked in its progress, until the anchor has been lowered beneath the shadows of Quarantine. On every side, and from every point of view, the scenery of Staten Island affords material for a myriad of pictures, which might be multiplied almost to infinity. From the Narrows, upward to where the Island rests like a huge sentinel guarding the city, the luxuriant hill-side presents a most picturesque appearance, with the white walls of its towns and cottages gleaming out from the midst of a luxuriant vegetation. The dismantled fortifications, overrun with foliage, possess a historic importance in our national history; as, indeed, does almost every point of the surrounding country. Nature has done much for Staten Island, and

the taste and wealth of its inhabitants have contributed to render it one of the most beautiful summer resorts on our coast; but the stupidity and illiberality of the ferry company have had the effect of keeping our citizens from visiting its pleasant scenery as much as they otherwise would, and have also tended to depreciate the value of property to a considerable extent. With a new company, new boats, and the increased facilities for transit dictated by liberality and good taste, we are much mistaken if property at any of the landings would not be increased from eight to ten per cent. within a year. Shall we have a trial of the experiment?

THE GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY, ENGLAND.

Few persons who have inspected the buildings of the Great Northern line of Railway, in England, can fail to have been struck with their vast extent and completeness; of which the view which we give presents an interesting specimen. In the whole of the buildings Mr. Lewis Cubitt, the architect, has sought to combine with the greatest strength and cheapness of construction the utmost facilities for the transit and stowage of goods. The entire station as it stands, with coal-stores; goods-offices; arrival, departure, waggon, and carriage-sheds; granary, canal-docks, and temporary passenger-station, covers a space of about forty-five acres. We have engraved the interior of the Passengers' Station at King's Cross, London.

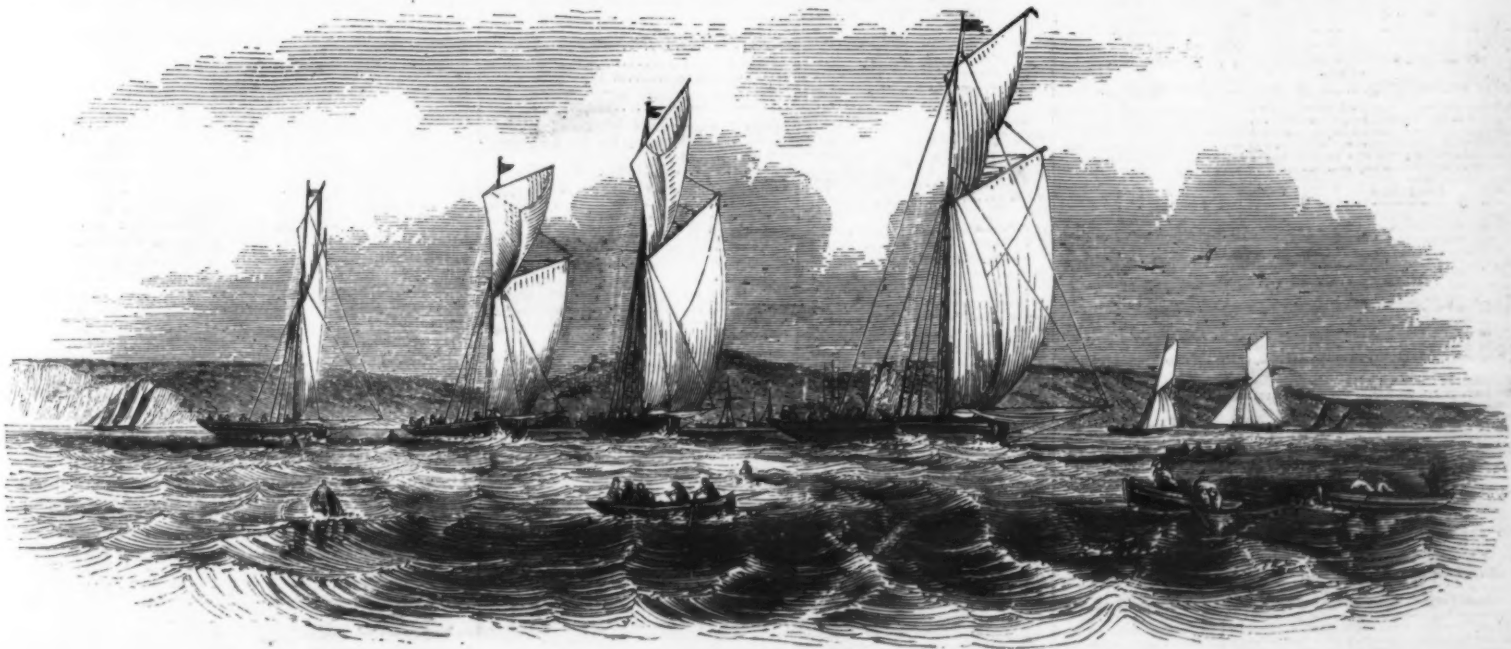
HEROIC CONDUCT OF A BOY.—As the children of the Sabbath School of the Centenary Methodist Church of Brooklyn, were proceeding to Fort Lee, on a pic-nic excursion on Thursday, June 19, a little boy about seven years of age, son of a Mr. Ledley, residing in Sands street, accidentally fell overboard, and was rapidly carried down the stream by the ebbing tide. All chance of saving the little

fellow appeared to be gone, when a boy about twelve years old, named George Smith, residing at No. 149 High street, Brooklyn, leaped boldly into the water, and swam after the drowning child, whom he succeeded in overtaking after a hard struggle, and held him above water till a boat was lowered from the steamer, when they were both safely taken on board. Mr. Ledley, the father of the rescued child, although a hard working mechanic, generously presented the hero with a new suit of clothes. The best part of the story is, that young Smith, who is said to be a wild, harum scarum youth, not possessing the means to purchase a ticket for the excursion, and being determined to have a good time, succeeded in smuggling himself on board of the boat, unknown to the managers.

A LAWYER IN A TIGHT PLACE.—Thomas G. Marcon, a lawyer, has been arrested on a charge of perjury by Mr. John B. Steele, also a lawyer of this city. The parties were counsel in a case recently tried in the Marine Court, and the jury rendered a verdict for Mr. Steele's client. Mr. Marcon was dissatisfied with the verdict, and moved for a new trial. His reasons for making the motion were set forth in an affidavit which alleged that while the jury were deliberating upon their verdict, and during the absence of Judge Thompson from the Court, Mr. Steele talked to the jurors. This Mr. S. denies, and now accuses Marcon of having committed perjury. The latter gave bail in \$1,000 to answer.

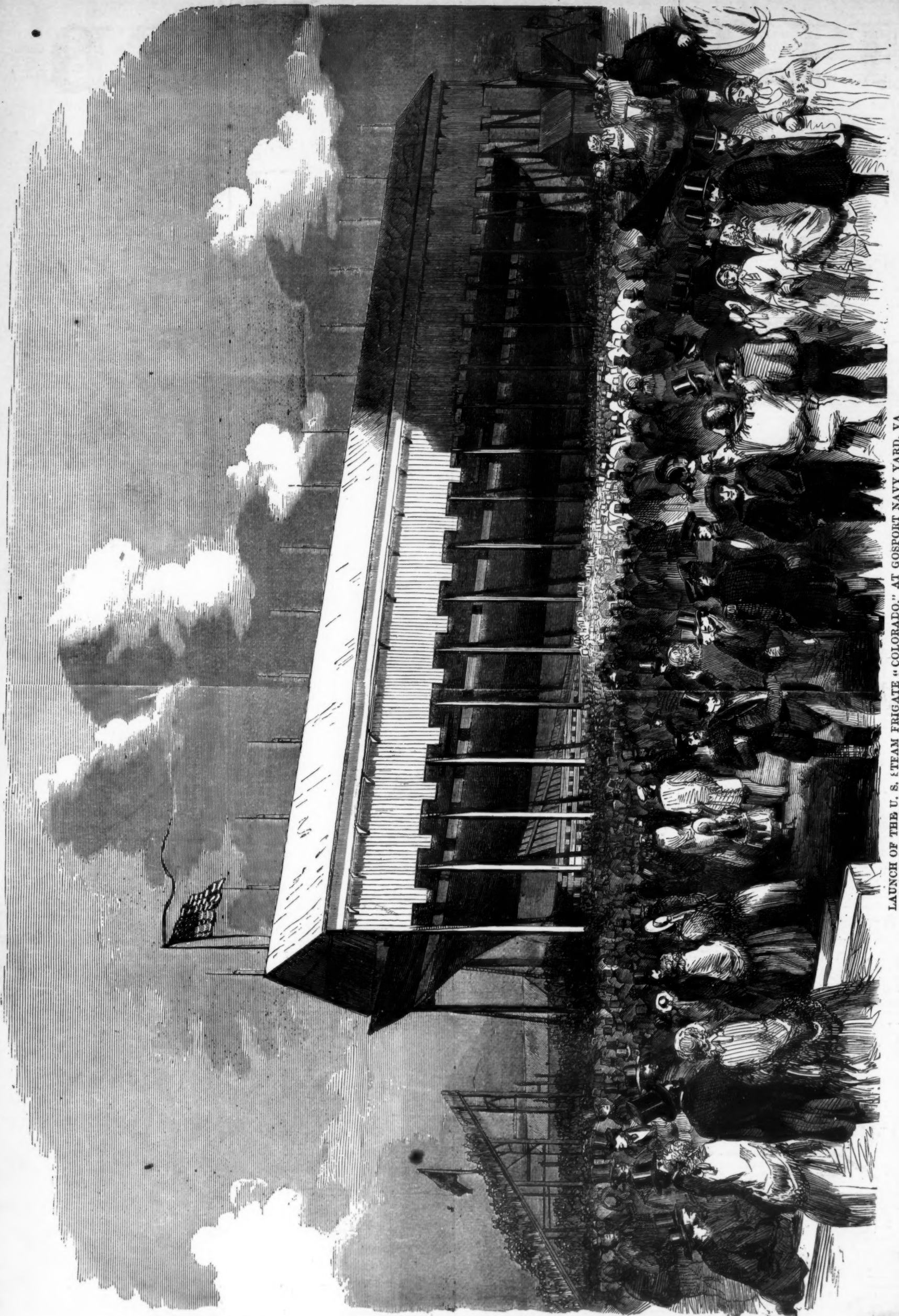
THE SLAVE TRADE CASE.—In the U. S. Court, June 24, before Judge Betts, the case of Cunha and others, arrested on board the alleged slaver Plymouth, was taken up. This is not a trial, but a civil suit, under the act of 1799, for \$2,000 from each, being the penalty sought to be inflicted by that law against fitting out a slaver.

POLITICAL ROWDYISM.—The Fremont and Dayton banner, which was suspended across Broadway, near Bond street, was cut down, June 24, between 12 and 1 o'clock, by a number of persons who had collected for the purpose. Parties charged with the commission of the act have been arrested and held to bail.



SCENE OFF STATEN ISLAND.

same.—For first examination and prescription \$6, if the part present, and \$10 if absent. All subsequent examinations \$6 **FREE** for the poor without charge.



LAUNCH OF THE U. S. STEAM FRIGATE "COLORADO," AT GOSPORT NAVY YARD, VA